THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

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A MIGHTY ENGINE.

Sons of Faust, speed the press,
Till its truth-lighted rays,
That consume but to bless,
Shall dissolve in their blaze
Every fetter that chains,
Through the thought or the deed,
To the tyrant with crown,
Or the tyrant with creed!

Sons of Faust, speed the press,
Till the errors of old
That are shrouding the soul
In their fallacies cold,
Shall fade like the night-mist
When daylight appears,
And man shall arise
From the thraldom of years.

For though despots and bigots
Prevail for the hour,
And the press seems to yield
To the triumph of power,
While they tread for the moment
The corse of their foe,
The Etna of vengeance
Is seething below.

It shall break like the earthquake
That none may withstand;
It shall sweep like the whirlwind
From land unto land;
It shall flash like the lightning
From center to pole;
It shall send every shackle
From limb and from soul!

Hail to thee, light-bringer!
God speed the press!
God speed the day-dawn
That ends all distress;
When the fullness of freedom
To man shall be given;
Not a slave on the earth,
Not a throne under heaven!

—*Frank J. Ottarson.*

Business Methods.

My husband's brother, Ebenezer Stone, concluded to take unto himself a "rib." It was the third time during his earthly pilgrimage that he had come to this conclusion. Ebenezer proposed to take this third one, in the shape of a business woman.

Both of his brothers had wedded women of the kind denominated "shiftless." One could not pack her trunk without her husband's help, or take a journey without his company. She was naturally timid and reserved; and she shrunk, instinctively, from the experiences incident to strange faces and places. The other—myself—if not so entirely helpless in the way of travel, was sadly deficient in calculation. Alas! I had no affinity for figures. I would allow people to cheat and overcharge me. I never could audit bills, and haggle about prices. This was worse than shiftlessness. It was enough to ruin any man; and Ebenezer had no doubt but "that woman" would eventually ruin his brother. So, it came about, that Ebenezer Stone believed that it devolved upon himself to introduce a element of smartness into his family, and thereby bring pennies and luster to the house and name.

It was rather late in life, and after two matrimonial ventures, that he found the pattern which he so earnestly desired; but, when it was found there was no mistake in the quality of the goods. Ebenezer exulted in the prospect of entire freedom from the petty household cares which sometimes perplexed and annoyed his unfortunate brothers. In the first flush of gratification it may not have been clear to his mental vision that he might, possibly find his own superior officer in the person of this capable woman.

Insanach as I myself, was the sorest trial that had ever come to the Stone family, being counted the superlatively shiftless, and hopelessly extravagant member; this sister in-law was destined to be my especial reproach and humiliation. I could not hope to escape a comparison. I would be obliged to stand beside her, in my husband's family, and in the community, a decided and shocking contrast. Her energetic character and practical methods would be sure to rebuke my weakness and inefficiency. All that was left for me in this life was to retire to a safe and respectful distance, and learn of this gifted relative. I might never aspire to compete with her. Ebeneazer's prospective "million," with such a help-meet, was a certainty; and, surely the rest of the family was doomed to sink into obscurity and impecuniosity. Both of the feminine failure; felt all this in their secret souls as they pottered around their houses, and saved their husband's substance as best they could, and planned their little economies.

Dorothy Sumner was not so very young when she accepted the warmed-over affections of Ebeneazer Stone; but she could put on youthfulness, in color, attire and demeanor; and for a matured, pussy she was decidedly kittenish. She, too, had her own experiences in love matters and business affairs before she ever saw or heard of Ebeneazer. She had been engaged in a variety of occupations and pursuits. At one time she had managed a boys' school; and so successful had she been with the small boy, that nothing daunted her in the masculine line. Age and size were trifling circumstances, and she undertook this veteran with perfect confidence in her own capability. Is not a big boy or an old boy, a little boy grown up and gone to seed? she reasoned; and, can he not be brought into subjection after the same fashion? It is only a question of time and patience, and you have an obedient old fellow, ready to do your bidding, like an abject slave. Ebenezar's latest "rib" understood, perfectly well, the kind of treatment necessary in order to make a devoted husband; and she did not waste time or ceremony in its application. As a part of her legitimate business, she proceeded to set Ebeneazer to rights. She lectured him in season, and out of season. She inspired a very wholesome consideration for the sex. She corrected his table manners and his grammar. She advised him about his business and planned his recreations. The cares and responsibilities of his life seemed to slip away; and he seemed to himself to be like the clock on the shelf—something to be wound up, set a-going, and regulated. Did he like it? Who knows what a man three times married likes, or thinks about women, in general—the present incumbent in particular.

With varied fortunes, failures, and successes, Miss Dorothy had managed her affairs previous to her marriage. It had been her pleasure or necessity to make frequent changes in her place of residence. The little souvenirs bequeathed to some of these locations, had been in unpaid bills, and a dubious reputation for truth and veracity. Now, as Mrs. Dorothy, with a responsible party behind her, who was legally bound to pay her debts, and supply all deficiencies; she had a splendid business outlook, and might proceed to enlarge her operations.

The contracted sphere, narrowing cares, and vulgar slaveries, of the married women of her acquaintance, were never meant for a person of her liberal ideas and wonderful ability. She convinced Ebeneazer of this. A secluded life, with no career save her hum-drum household duties, would be impossible. She was a creature of pregressive proclivities, and could show those brothers' wives, and all the rest of the weak-minded incapables, what an energetic business woman can accomplish. She could earn money enough to pay half-a-dozen servants, who would cook the dinners, wash the dishes, and keep the house in order. She would not only make money, but would find time for scientific research, and self-improvement.

Mrs. Dorothy looked about her for some remunerative occupation. The production of silk was attracting some attention in industrial circles; and she bounced upon the innocent silk worm with all the zeal of the Chinese Empress Si-ling-chi, when she was learning to utilize the labors of these tiny spinners. Somebody must take the lead in every new enterprise, and test its practicability. Mrs. Ebeneazer was the woman for the occasion. She made a journey to a distant county, to investigate and inform herself about the management of worms and the manufacture of silk. She opened a correspondence with the members of a "Silk Culture Association" in the metropolis. Ebeneazer was a close man, and it grieved his stingy soul to be obliged to open his purse, in order to start his wife in the silk business. While she gadded around the country, seeking information about "Annuls" and "Bivoltins," Ebeneazer was working out their subsistence problem in his patches of "Morus Multicaulis" and "Morus Alba." Those everlasting worms crawled into all their conversations and calculations. The neighbors and family connections were entertained with moths, eggs, worms and cocoons. The parlor waxed enthusiastic upon the subject of home-made silken raiment, and neither had a doubt concerning the profitableness of the venture.

By the time the trees were set out, the eggs bought, and a building, suitable for the business, was prepared, considerable hard cash had disappeared. If she took up the silk worms metaphorically, he was obliged to do it literally. He was left to take care of the worms, as well as to cultivate the mulberry trees. In one way, he was paid for his care and pains; for it is a delight to a naturalist to watch the progress and process of these silk-makers from the time they are hatched until they wind themselves into their cocoons. The silk worm is interesting from the beginning to the end of its little life—and after, for often its winding-sheet falls in glistening folds over forms of peerless beauty. Their work and ways have been the study of less scientific souls than Mr. Ebeneazer's, or Mrs. Dorothy's, as they "spun their own shrouds," in clean, fine threads from their delicate bodies.

Mrs. Dorothy yearned to enthuse the women of her neighborhood in the work which interested herself. To do this most effectually, she appointed an evening lecture in the village church, and prepared to air her oratory, and diffuse useful information. She furnished an exhaustive history of the business, and advocated her favorite industry in her most persuasive manner—as if it devolved on her to prove that silk culture was suitable work for the country sisterhood. The community was interested, the audience was attentive, and everybody was eager to see what might come of a new enterprise.

Alas, for human hopes and calculations! A careless workman passed through Mrs. Dorothy's worm-house with a lighted candle: a fluttering paper upon a shelf touched the flame; and, even while she held forth in the village sanctuary, there was more light upon the subject upon her own premises. The structure was destroyed, and the poor, little worms were burned, without the martyr's ceremony of a stake. An ash pile, only, was left as a memento of the industry. The accident of a fire could not prove anything against the business; but, by a strange fatality, not unusual to pioneers in other enterprises, the experiment was a failure, in the matter of coin; and people who had not spent a dollar, had more good out of it than Mr. and Mrs. Ebeneazer Stone. Mr. Ebeneazer grumbled about his money loss, and Mrs. Ebeneazer scolded and wept, because he grumbled and because she was disappointed. Presently she wiped away her tears, and gave him a piece of her mind. She muttered something about men in general, and himself in particular, and emphasized the door as she retired from the scene. Thus ended the first day of Mrs. Dorothy's business miracles.

The buzz of the honey-bee, hovering over the fragrant flowers in the fields and gardens, next attracted her attention. It could secrete the saccharine liquid, and convert it into delicious honey; and, why could she not turn this palatable sweetness into pocket-money for herself? The busy bee would work hard and board itself. The sweet inducements of the product and prospects sent her off upon a bee track, and the result was an "Apiary." From the ashes of the wormery, in mythical fashion, had arisen patent hives; and Italian bees buzzed where the silk worm had lazily crawled. The best authorities in apiculture were consulted, and experienced honey-producers were interviewed. She was not content with small ventures, and the apiary was soon a "bee pavilion," with its hundred hives of industrious little workers.

Ebeneazer fell into line again, and went here and there, did this and that, as his commanding-general ordered. He was submissive enough by this time to have herded hornets if Mrs. Dorothy had assigned to him that little pastime. The pure sweetness of the product of these model insect-workers might have been a hint to her to soften down her asperities of temper; but she was more inclined to imitate another propensity peculiar to this insect family. She stung whomsoever happened to come in her way; and sometimes she went out of her way to sting. Like the bee, she had a talent for stinging. There must have been some congeniality of nature and methods between herself and her honey-makers.

While she studied their habits, and made expensive journeys in search of knowledge, Mr. Ebeneazer cultivated flowers for them, swarmed and overhauled them, and gathered the product of their toil, and got it ready for the market. In the busy season he was grotesque with stings and stickiness. All the labor and discomforts fell to him, while the profits and pleasures belonged to his wife. It was a misfortune, not a crime, that he did not know more about women, and bees, before he undertook Mrs. Dorothy and the "Apiary."

It happened in the beginning of their second year in the bee business, that Mrs. Dorothy wandered down the garden path one pleasant morning toward the "pavilion." He husband was at work there, and she wanted to assist him with her advice. She had to give him a good deal of instruction, not about their wonderful instincts and contrivances, but about their care and management. Now, it is an established fact, that there are people who are unable to make themselves entirely agreeable to the busy-bee tribe; and the dear, demonstrative little creatures are not at all backward about showing the existence and extent of an aversion. Mrs. Dorothy went close to one of the hives—so close that her dress brushed against it. A bee disgusted with such familiarity, imprinted a token of its disrespect upon her upper lip. The little wretch stung her—stung her on purpose; and inspired by its example, half-a-dozen more evil-minded bees made haste to use their poisonous weapons upon her face. Fearing the angry swarm, she turned away from her small tormentors and beat a hasty retreat. She ran with all her might, ran heedlessly, and stumbled and fell headlong down the river bank, through the tangled brush, and over the ragged rocks, to the dry bed of the sunken stream. It was not a drowned woman, but a very broken and bruised one, that the dazed Ebeneazer found and rescued. A dislocation of the shoulder, and a fracture of the thigh-bone, with scratches and bruises innumerable, made up the sum total of her injuries.

There was hurrying to and fro at Ebeneazer's. The surgeon and the shiftless sisters were sent for. The former examined, and explained in scientific terms, while the latter made themselves generally useful. The doctor set the joints and bones in their proper places, bound up the wounds and bruises, brought a professional nurse, and gave orders right and left, after the manner of those autocrats of the hospitals and sick-rooms. Mrs. Dorothy proved herself a most inapntient and troublesome invalid. She was full of wants and worries, and at the end of the third week had had no less than five different nurses. Because it was her lot to keep still, she wanted every one about her to illustrate perpetual motion. No service was too wearying or exhausting; and there was more reason to fear that the nurses would not survive, than that Mrs. Dorothy, herself, would succumb to her injuries.

In three months she left her bed, and in two months more she could walk about with the aid of crutches. In time these helps were laid aside, and she was entirely recovered. Skill and good nursing had saved her from being a complete cripple. Her nurse and doctor's bills were something fearful to contemplate, and I am not sure that Ebeneazer ever did pay them in full. The man of pills and bandages looks crusty and sideways as they pass each other on the village street.

And the bees—I had almost forgotten the bee business, in my interest in poor Mrs. Dorothy's accident and infirmities. Well, their legs were not broken, and they swarmed through the spring, and stored honey through the summer, like well-behaved workers, although nobody watched their operations. A few adventurous swarms sought new pastures and made their homes in distant oak-trees. A few of their number died in the autumn and winter, and a few more of them fell a prey to moths and other bee-pests. Mr. Ebeneazer's interest in the business had died out, and he wished them all in Hades. He wished this all the more emphatically, because they were the only objects which he openly dared to consign to that invisible region. Indirectly they had caused disaster and loss, and he hated them very heartily.

For the next two years Mrs. Dorothy consented to be supported by Mr. Ebeneazer. Then she emerged from private life and a dependent condition. Her protracted hibernation had increased her energy and desire for an active public life. Ebeneazer objected faintly; for her business ventures had failed to fill the family purse, and he began to be fearful of the results. But her arguments prevailed. She loved notoriety, and hated the quiet even life she had been leading. She longed for the excitement of something outside of her domestic duties. She had once, in her maiden-life, kept a boarding-house, and she had found it rather pleasant and profitable. Her plan, when she made it known, was to fill her country-house with city-boarders. In this way she would get money and society. Now, the average unregenerate man hates boarders and boarding; and Ebeneazer was no exception. But here was the masterful spirit that could sweep away objections and obstructions together. She was resolved to turn their country home into a boarding-house, and he was powerless to prevent it. She declared that the cream and butter, eggs and chickens, fruit and vegetables, could be most profitably disposed of in one of those summer caravansaries which are often filled with poor, deluded city folks, who have left luxurious homes in order to enjoy a great deal of inconvenience and discomfort in the country.

Mrs. Dorothy planned to make her place a fashionable resort. She improved it a little, and advertised it tremendously. A tent, swing, croquet ground, and a few rustic seats about the lawn, gave an air of festivity; a hammock in the porch invited the constitutional idler, and a trout brook in the near hills rippled its welcome to the angler. Of course the boarders were expected to pay an extra price for all these pleasant little items and privileges; but people who have inherited their money, or obtained it easily, do not mind. They will have what they like, if they do have to pay well for it. And everything about Mrs. Dorothy's premises had its price; and her boarders paid handsomely for their pleasures. The business promised well, and Ebeneazer's grim features relaxed perceptibly. They might have continued in the boarding line till this time if Mrs. Dorothy's "Celestial" had not "sat down" too hard and suddenly upon her enterprise. Ah Lee was addicted to much mixed messes, and famous for ingredients and combinations never found in the cook-books. His knowledge of cryptogamic plants was so limited that he one day mistook the poisonous species for the species used as food, and substituted toadstools for mushrooms. The people who were not poisoned outright were so terribly scared that they made haste to leave the house and neighborhood, and so Mrs. Dorothy's last business miracle was accomplished.

She sometimes goes out on a lecturing tour, and makes it pay her expenses. She is a good deal admired by the strong-minded sisterhood; by those women who shirk their household duties, and have special outside missions to perform. Mr. Ebeneazer cooks his own dinners, and washes his own dishes, and still he does not look entirely heart-broken when his business partner is absent.—*Californian.*

DOMESTIC POISON.

STRANGE BASE FOR FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

"There is mighty little genuine fruit extracts in the syrups and flavors of commerce," said the chemist of a manufacturing house to a reporter in the metropolis. "Natural flavors are both weak and costly. For instance, if you sugar down pineapples or strawberries you get a delightful [illegible] but your white sugar alone will cost you 88 cents a gallon, and the fruit is expensive as you know. The flavor is just at its powerless to prevent it. She declared that the cream and butter, eggs and chickens, fruit and vegetables, could be most profitably disposed of in one of those summer caravansaries which are often filled with poor, deluded city folks, who have left luxurious homes in order to enjoy a great deal of inconvenience and discomfort in the country.

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He unstopped a vial of thin, transparent liquid. It diffused a strong pineapple odor of irritating pungency.

"That," he said, "is butyric ether. Mixed with alcohol, it is the pineapple oil of commerce, and it enters into nearly every flavor manufactured and into most perfumes. It is extracted from rancid fat. The tallow oil which is the basis of artificial butter will furnish it. Another prominent ingredient of artificial flavors is amyle, which you will know better by the name of fusel oil. Some one of its compounds go into the manufacture of the flavors of pineapple, strawberry, raspberry, apricot, pear, orange and apple. Compounds of methyl, an extract of coal tar, are also much used. Succinic acid, obtained from amber; sebacic acid, extracted from fat; and benzoic acid, originally extracted from a vegetable resin, but now made from naphthaline, a coal oil product, are also much used in various shapes. Formic acid, another ingredient, was originally obtained from ants, and hence its name is derived from the Latin word for ant, formica. But it is now manufactured artificially. Chloroform goes into some flavors, hotably grape essence, and oxalic acid goes into the bloom of gooseberry, apricot, lemon and apple. Tartaric acid is also largely used. Most of these substances are used in the form of ethers, and their strength of odor is due to their exceeding volatility."

"Are not such compounds injurious?"

"Not when used simply for flavoring purposes," was the answer. "The reason why they may be used to imitate natural flavors with such success is due to the fact that the flavors of the natural fruits are due to their presence. Butyric acid is naturally present in the pineapple, tartaric acid in wine, citric acid in lemons and oxalic acid in gooseberries. While artificial flavors of essences would be poisonous, taken in large quantities, it does not follow that their use as flavors is injurious any more than that almonds should not be eaten because their concentrated extract is poisonous. As a matter of fact, soda water flavors and candy flavors are almost invariably artificial; and the bouquet and flavor of many a bottle of wine is due to the various amylic or fusel oil ethers."

CAUGHT NICELY.

A Minnesota school teacher who was in the habit of making love to his pupils, was sued by one of them for breach of promise. He had been attentive to so many that he could not remember anything particularly, which occurred between himself and plaintiff, until she produced a photograph of him in the act of kissing her. In a moment of unusual spooniness she had persuaded him to sit for his picture, with the results mentioned, and the jury found a verdict in her favor.

At stations on the new Southern Pacific railroad the following signs are seen before tents and wooden shanties: "One meal, 25 cents," "Square meal, 50 cents," "Gorge, 75 cents."

SEA-SIDE NOTES.

Hotel keepers who refuse to have children enter their establishments are writing down the word "idiot" after their names.

The mention of the name of Vennor's acts upon the summer hotel keepers as does a piece of red cloth fluttered before a cow.

From Cape May the latest news is to the effect that all the hotels and houses are open, the arrivals are few and far between. The days are cool and the nights cold, there being blazing fires in all the hotel parlors, around which the boarders eagerly congregate.

The fireworks at Manhattan beach, N. Y., have created quite a sensation and are likely to be introduced at other resorts. The inventor claims that this is the first time that the display has ever been made outside of Japan. All the little ones hope it will not be the last time.

Postal arrangements at some of the summer resorts are very poor, and this accounts for the number of letters that are lost or miscarried every season. The system of distribution is all wrong, and should not be left to the hall boys, nearly all of whom are careless, and have been known to be dishonest.

There is scarcely any bathing at any of the sea-side resorts because of the temperature of the water, which has suggested icebergs. The men who rent bathing houses and bathing suits are well-nigh crazy, and are constantly surrounded by a crowd of friends who have all they can do to prevent them from committing suicide.

At one of the Long Branch hotel's bath-houses enough has been added so that each family boarding there can have one for its private use. Mooolight bathing is growing the fashion there, so each of the bath-house it supplied with gas, and each as well supplied with running fresh water. This is luxury indeed; it doubtless has to be well paid for.

Mt. Desert already has a good many all-summer visitors, and several cottages have been built by their prospective occupants. The island has been greatly improved in the past few years. A reservoir capable of holding 5,060,000 gallons was built last year and now supplies the town with water; a new fire-engine has just been bought; a new Catholic church and a ten thousand dollar school have been built. Bar Harbor now has 16 hotels.

CANCELING POSTAGE STAMPS.

Scouring canceled postage stamps is a process easily accomplished, as chemical experts well know. It is the business of a considerable number of keen-witted fellows to purchase old envelopes in large quantities of paper rag dealers in order to secure the stamps attached to them. The post-office canceling stain is washed away and then the stamps are resold, the extent of the business being sufficient to cause the government a large annual loss.

In England stamp scouring is the subject of more complaint than in this country, and a recent proposition to make postage and other government stamps exchangeable raised serious objection on this account. Mr. Sala in his "Gossip of the Week" says that washed postage stamps might be used to fill out the blanks on the postal savings cards and to otherwise defraud the government. He proposes that a canceling stamp be adopted by the government which will make a cut in each stamp. He thinks the people would not complain if a small incision were made in their letters, provided that the government could thus be protected against fraud. Besides, the weight upon the implement making the cut in the stamp might be so regulated that the letter itself would not be punctured.

A small equilateral triangle cut into a stamp would do no harm even if it punctured the letter itself, and our postal department will do well to adopt some such device to prevent postage stamp frauds. It is said that one foreign government has adopted a stamp whose color is immediately removed by the application of scouring chemicals. If such a stamp has been invented, its introduction will be better than puncturing cancellation to prevent fraud.

WOUNDS LIKE THE PRESIDENT'S.

Dr. Abraham Coles of Newark, N. J., states that he recalls the cases of two men who recovered from wounds resembling President Garfield's. About twelve years ago Theodore Sauerbier of Newark accidentally shot himself in the abdomen. The bullet entered a little to the right of the stomach and near the liver, and was never removed. For a day the patient was in a state of collapse, and symptoms more serious than those of the President followed. Yet the man got well. The other case known by Dr. Coles was that of Augustus Dickerson, who was shot in the Thickhorn tragedy in Newark five years ago. The bullet entered from behind on the left side, and lodged in the pelvic cavity on the right side. Dickerson still carries the ball.

Dr. Joseph Young of Newark says he saw a patient in Bellevue hospital with a bullet wound in the liver, the ball having passed through that organ and the right lung. The man recovered.

CRUELTY IN RUSSIA.

A striking instance of what may happen to poor foreigners alone and without friends in Russia, has just come to light. A foreign ambassador recently received an intimation from the authorities at one of the Russian ports that one of the ambassador's countrymen, a sailor, had been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for trying to break out of a lock-up, where he was incarcerated for an offense not stated, but presumably for the sailor's usual offense of drunkenness and disorder. The ambassador at once requested the consul at the port to inform himself of the facts of the case, and, if possible, see the prisoner. The consul soon reported that the sailor had been removed to Siberia or to some distant jail nearly twelve months ago, and that nothing was known about him at the moment.

WATER-MELONS.

The Fulton market water-melon man opened recently. His board was spread with an army of five-cent slices of Georgia melons, garnished with cast-iron imitation jackknives, warranted not to be stolen. The slices were not deep and red and mealy as they will be in a week or two, but they were sufficiently ripe to be tempting and healthful. Many old and careless New Yorkers, as well as independent people from the country, deposited their umbrellas against the edge of the board and helped themselves.

"It's a great mistake," said the proprietor, "to suppose I get these melons for about ten cents apiece and sell them out in pieces for eighty cents. I get eighty cents for a melon, it is true, but I have to pay pretty nearly the retail price per melon for them by the hundred, and that is from forty cents to a dollar apiece. I'd lose money if I didn't sell so many. It's a positive fact, that I've got a regular customer who will begin and eat thirteen slices as they lay in a row. You would have been surprised if you had seen how Dr. Tanner helped the business last year. He set everybody to eating watermelons, and you couldn't find anything better. The week after he broke his fast with a Georgia melon, I could't cut slices enough to keep that board full. Men come here and eat five and six slices of melons, and say their doctors told them to do so.

"The melons that begin to come now are from Florida and Georgia. The Georgia melons are reckoned the best, because the Florida melons get too ripe on the passage. The Georgia seed used to be swept up in front of the stand, washed and sold for $40 a bushel, but now the seed dealers make arrangements to get it in the South cheaper.

"The freight on melons is too high. You'd hardly believe it, but it costs fifteen cents apiece to bring them from Savannah. They must be handled with care. They are piled up between decks on the steamships, so that air will circulate between them. After the Georgia and Florida melons have held the market for a spell, we shall begin to get a supply from Virginia. The season is about two weeks late this year, but the early shipments are of a good quality, and the patches promise that it will be a good summer for melons."—*New York Sun.*

BRAVE WOMAN.

We hear a great deal about rings nowa-days, and nothing very good of them either. I heard of a ring the other day that told a story—in fact its own story. The ring glistened on the finger of a washerwoman through the suds in a tub, and thus betrayed a secret. The lady of the washboard was a pure city maid advertised for a laundress to come to her house on certain days. The advertisement was responded to by a neat, rather refined looking woman. When the laundress had begun her work the lady saw shining on a shapely hand a pretty and peculiar ring. She requested the privilege of looking at it; the woman hesitated a moment, and then nervously held out her hand.

"That is a class ring," said the lady.

"It is," was the response of the laundress, as she turned her face away.

"Where did you get it?" asked the lady, emboldened, perhaps, by the manner of the wearer of the ring.

"It is my husband's."

"At what college did he graduate?"

"At Yale."

"In what class?"

"The class of '75."

That ended the interview for the time, as the lady could by no means get from the washerwoman the name of her husband. The lady had been thus unladylike, perhaps, and curious because her son wore a class ring exactly like the one in question, and was a graduate in the class of '75 at Yale. She told him the story, and one night he followed the laundress to her rooms in Michigan avenue, where he found an old classmate and college chum poring over some second-hand law books. He works in the day time, and so does his trump of a wife. One day he will be admitted to the bar, he will work hard, she will help him, and when they are rich they can afford to smile at the story of the ring—which is strictly true.—*Detroit Chaff.*

BURNING PRAYERS.

The Chinese method of praying is peculiar, but probably no more so in our eyes than our fashion of addressing mere whispered words to an unseen being appears to the Chinaman. He, for his part, desires to show his devotion by visible action; for this purpose he has recourse to fire. His petitions are printed upon red or yellow papers. Instead of reading from, or repeating them, he sets fire to them in quantities to suit his needs. These printed papers look not unlike labels; at funerals or upon public occasions for special prayer they are tied up in bundles and thrown upon a blazing fire. At other times they are tied upon sticks and burned separately, the prayer ascending to heaven, as is supposed, in smoke. While the prayers in honor of the dead are burning, the mourner casts provisions for the departed into the box, while an oblation of fowl or fruit is offered at the same time.

STRANGE ACCIDENT.

Fireman Clement L. Daniels, who drives the tender to engine No. 33, of New York, jumped up to his seat on a recent night at 9.13, and seized the reins. The engine dashed out of the house, and the tender horse sprang after it. One of the small quarter-inch twilled ropes that are used to suspend the harness was hanging in the way, and, as the tender moved forward, the rope caught Daniels around the neck and nearly jerked him from the seat. He clung fast to the reins, however, stopped the horse, and several of his companions sprang to his assistance. His throat had been terribly wrenched, and was badly swollen about the long bruises made by the rope. He insisted upon driving to the fire, but returned early, and a doctor attended him. Daniels says he came as near hanging as he ever wishes to. The long scars are still visible on his neck.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

Intoxicating drink sends more than 100,000 persons to prison annually.

Seven-eighths of all the pauperism in the Union has arisen from intemperance.

Peter Bradley, aged 7 years, was found weeping in the hallway of No. 28 Columbia street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Upstairs his mother and father were stupidly drunk. Two children were lying naked on the floor.

Sir William Fox has offered a prize of two hundred dollars to be divided equally between the four pupils of the government schools of New Zealand who shall pass the best examination in Dr. Richardson's Lessons on Alcohol.

A traveler in Calcutta says of the liquor traffic there: "I never saw any spirits sold or drank," and that the manufacturers and sellers of intoxicating drinks are themselves teetotallers, because of caste rules and the law that a dealer proved guilty of drinking shall be fined ten rupees or five dollars.

A large number of bills were passed in the Tennessee Legislature recently abolishing the charters of small towns. It is believed that by the end of the session the charters of not less than two hundred towns in the state will be abolished, that what is known as the four mile temperance law may go into effect. The law provides that no intoxicating liquor shall be sold within four miles of any chartered educational institution.

Oregon has hit upon a new plan to keep her citizens sober. Every man who drinks is required to take a license costing two dollars a year. Unless armed with this document he cannot get his bitters at any hotel or saloon, for it is a penal offense for the proprietors of these establishments to sell to any person without a license. Every six months the names of the persons who take out these licenses are to be published in the local papers, so that the public may know who are, and who are not, authorized to drink.

With this country spending yearly $735,000,000 for drink (six times what it spends for education); drinking up the value of all the books in the libraries of the land in less than two months; the total value of all the church property in the United States in less than six months; the total amount used yearly for both home and foreign missions, estimated at $5,000,000, in less than three days; it is clear that possible means must be used for reform. Were the seven million children now in our Sunday-schools pledged to total abstinence and then taught regularly the precepts of the Bible about man being his brother's keeper, we should have a reformation in a generation.

Father Smith, the venerable razor-strop man, conducts temperance and social reform meetings in the vacant lot at East Thirty-fourth street and First avenue. The speeches are listened to by about 200 persons, mostly boys and girls. Occasionally half-drunken men intrude and provoked the children to laughter by saucy interruptions of the speakers. The venerable razor-strop man, who is good at figures, calculated that if the average moderate drinker spends thirty cents a day for liquor he will spend in a year more than $109. He then gave a list of the household articles that can be bought for $105, leaving the abstainer $4 a year to give to a needy friend. "Has rum drinking done you any good?" he asked of the drinking men in his audience. 'Has it put money in your pocket? Has it made you a better husband, a better father, or a better business man? If it has, then keep on drinking rum. But if, on the other hand, it has taken money out of your pocket, made you a worse husband, a worse father, or a poorer business man, then stop drinking rum."—*New York paper.*

PECULIAR PROTECTION.

A curious custom in the north of Russia is still prevalent. St. George is the patron saint of the Muscovites, and the day laid apart in his memory is the 23d of April. When that day comes around the villagers assemble and drive their cattle into an open field. Accompanied by the village priest, they follow the herd singing and praying. A table covered with a white table-cloth is prepared, and placed before the stables, into which the beasts are driven; the peasants, each holding a portrait of a favorite saint, stand around, one, generally a man of some importance among the villagers, holds up a white cloth upon the four corners of which is a picture, while in the center St. George, riding on a white horse, is depicted in the act of slaying the devil. The white square is an "ikon;" the women hold smaller ones simply decorated with crosses. Then follows a sermon by the priest, who proceeds to drop the cross he holds three times into consecrated water, and then the animals being led past him he sprinkles them with holy water. Until the feast of St. George is rightly performed, the cows, sheep and oxen are kept indoors; after the ceremony they are allowed the open air until the following November.

PLEASANT MAN.

"There is a man," said a village carpenter, "who has done more good, I really believe, in this community than any other man who ever lived in it. He cannot talk very well in prayer meeting, and he doesn't often try. He isn't worth two thousand dollars, and it's very little he can put down on the subscription papers for any purpose. But a new family never moves into the village that he does not find time to give a neighborly welcome, and offer them any little service he can render. He is usually on the lookout to give strangers a seat in his pew in church. He is always ready to watch with a sick neighbor, and look after his affairs for him, and, I have sometimes thought, that he and his wife kept house plants in winter for the sake of being able to send bouquets to invalids. He finds time for a pleasant word to every child he meets, and you will always see them climbing into his one horse wagon when he has no other load. He really seems to have a genius for helping folks in all sorts of common ways, and it does me good every day just to meet him on the street."

Meredith Eagle.

AN INDEPENDENT LIVE NEWSPAPER devoted to the particular interests of Meredith and general interests of the towns lying around Lake Winnipesaukee and along the line of the B. C. & M. Railroad to the White Mountains.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

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SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1881.

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.

WARREN.

The village schools closed Friday, of last week, after a successful term of eight weeks. The intermediate school was taught by Miss Nellie M. Eastman, of Landaff and the primary by Miss Nellie L. Eastman, of Groton, Vt. We think our committee has been very fortunate in securing these excellent teachers.

We see new arrivals from the city most every day, who come to rest and enjoy themselves through this warm weather. The mountain houses are nearly full and some of our village people have had applications for board.

Alley Weeks is spending his vacation at home

The 4th passed by very pleasantly. The entertainment at the hall in the afternoon and evening was enjoyed by all. The fish pond afforded considerable amusement. There was a guess and ring cake. The guess cake was awarded to Mr. William Clement and D. Y. Eastman for guessing the nearest to its weight. Harry Whitcher was fortunate and drew the ring, but Blanche was more fortunate in getting it The proceeds are to be used in buying paint for the fence around the common.

An addition has been put on the Tip Top house on Moosilauke Mountain, and the house has been nearly furnished throughout.

Mrs. Knapp, mother of Arthur Knapp, is very sick and not expected to live.

Mr. Frank Ferguson lost a valuable cow by being run over by the cars a few days ago. MAG.

The shower Sunday night made it quite cool Monday, but it has been warm since.

Many of the farmers commenced haying this week, but the grass is rather thin.

A party of 34, mostly from Concord, went to Moosilauke Saturday and spent the Sabbath on the [illegible] They enjoyed the trip very much.

Last Saturday the mill hands were very busy in sawing the timber for another new barn on Moosilauke mountain.

Many boarders from our cities are coming into town daily.

O. S. Gleason is improving the looks of his buildings by paint, blinds, &c.

The money has been raised to paint the fence around the common which when done will make quite an improvement.

The frost killed most of the fruit near Baker's river but did not affect it much back on the hill. VINCET.

WEIRS.

LATE ARRIVALS AT HOTEL WEIRS.

J. P. Hutchinson, Lake Village.
John I. Folsom, "
L. M. Folsom, "
A. B. Burlingame and wife, Cranston, R. I.
C. E. Barron, Concord.
Lyman Hayes, Milton.
H. N. Pond, Boston, Mass.
J. H. Story, Laconia.
W. H. D. Cochrau, Nashua.
I. J. Bassett, Boston.
James H. Story, Laconia.
H. Frank Moulton, Columbia, S. C.
B. T. Thayer, wife and daughter, Boston.
Miss Dyer, Boston.
William N. Stanett, Boston.
M. D. Collins, "
Geo. W. Kingman, "
John J. Murphy, "
Miss Joanna Murphy, "
Miss Ella Mealey, "
F. E. Parmeter, Detroit, Mich.
J. L. Lewis and lady, Providence, R. I.
Wm. H. Thompson, Boston.
Idelle J. Bean, Laconia.
J. S. Wadley and wife, Weirs.
Capt. W. A. Sanborn, "
J. A. Dolber, Laconia.
F. W. Lougee and wife, Lake Village.
C. W. Adams and wife, Lake Village.
C. E. Clough, Boston.
A. D. Plummer, Lake Village.
Ralph Adams and wife "
A. L. Davis, wife and daughter, Laconia.
Mrs. Nellie Welch, Laconia.
Cora W. Fitts, Manchester.
D. O'Shea, Laconia.
Ella Woodman, Laconia.
E. A. Tilden and wife, Boston.
Edwin Snow, Eatou.
J. H. Bencham, Ossipee.
O. H. Briggs, Providence, R. I.
G. G. Hoyt, Jr., Boston.
Ada S. Jones, Bridgewater, Mass.
J. B. Francis, Boston.
G. A. Draper, "
G. D. Craig, New York.
A. I. Fisk and wife, Boston.
Mrs. L. Fisk and daughter, Boston.
S. J. Lamprey, Laconia.
Samuel James and wife, Cambridgeport.
W. A. Chamberlin, Concord.
J. H. Rowell, Franklin.
Geo. L. Sanborn, "
Father E. M. Callaghan, Portsmouth.
" Daniel W. Murphy, Dover.
" Denis M. Bradley, Manchester.
" F. Y. Bowin, Salmon Falls.
" J. I. Powers, Exeter.
J. F. Barry, Concord.
Capt. Cushing and lady, Kalamazoo.
Chas. Pollock and lady, Providence.
F. C. Smith, Laconia.

FURNITURE. The late improvements at Paine's furniture manufactory enable them to deliver goods very promptly.—*Boston Journal.*

WOODSTOCK.

Farmers have commenced haying in good earnest.

Boarders are now quite plenty and large numbers are expected next week.

E. M. Gordon recently caught a small bear in a trap.

School in District No. 1 closes this week.

B. F. Fifield has been quite ill recently.

New blinds have been placed on the Freewill Baptist church.

A. A. Fifield is very sick and it is thought that he cannot long survive.

Wentworth's troupe gave an entertainment at the hall, on Tuesday evening of last week.

Mrs. Reuben Parker died in this town, Saturday, the 2rd, at the residence of her son, C. L. Parker, after an illness of about six weeks, aged 74 years, one month and four days. The funeral was at her son's residence Tuesday; services being rendered by Rev. Proctor Favor; Mr. E. A. Sawyer was manager, and S. Woodbury, B. Sanborn, E. Drew and M. Sawyer were pall-bearers. Her remains were interred in the Freewill Baptist cemetery of which church she was a worthy member. CYNTHIA.

The Fourth passed very quietly. A picnic party at B. M. B. Selingham's being the order of the day. It was gotten up by A. B. Jackman a smart little girl of 13 years.

William Jones is gaining slowly.

Mrs. Isaac Jones is quite feeble. She is not able to sit up much.

A beautiful shower the 10th, moistened the earth and revived vegetation.

It is very pleasant to think that the cars are coming through our town soon.

Hon. Daniel Saunders was in town last week.

Concert at the Baptist church next Sunday at five o'clock p. m.

Miss M. A. Dearborn is recovering from her sickness.

John Fisk's barn was struck by lightning and set on fire the 10th, during a heavy shower. Considerable damage was done, but the fire was put out by the prompt assistance of the neighbors. E. W.

NEW HAMPTON.

The potato beetles are coming thick, and farmers will have to wage a war on them with Paris Green to save the crop. Rose bugs are very numerous.

School in District No. 6 closed July 2 with very interesting exercises of speaking, singing and a dialogue by the school children. The house was neatly trimmed with leaves, flowers and evergreens. There were twelve visitors who were well pleased with the school. The teacher reports not one tardy during the term, and upon the roll of honor we find nine names, as follows:—Herbert A. Downing, Lillian A. Downing, Amy B. Russell, Eva M. Russell, Mabel Veazey, Grace Veazey, Clarence E. Ward, Ira St. Clair, John St. Clair.

The 4th of July passed off very quietly the people being anxious to learn the news from the president, hoping for the best but fearing the worst.

The warm weather has greatly improved the crops, and hay promises a full average crop. G.

SUGAR HILL.

B. F. Mc Loon, of Lisbon, preached a very excellent sermon in the Holy [illegible] Sunday, in exchange with Rev. S. S. Nickerson.

The livery of the Sunset House was moved on Monday to the new stable from the barns of S. and L. Bowles, where it has been since the house was opened last year. The new barn will accommodate some thirty horses, and is made with all needed rooms for hostlers, harnesses, etc.

Mr. Lyman Aldrich's house, the Mapleside, is full to overflowing with boarders, somewhere between twenty and thirty being in the farm house.

The exceedingly hot weather of Friday, Saturday and Sunday was followed by a terrific storm of thunder, lightning and rain on Sunday afternoon, which washed the road and upset things generally. The barn owned by C. B. Parker, Esq., on what is known as the "Camping Lot" was blown down and Ward P. Smith's barn was blown from its foundation in the centre three feet into the yard. Mr. Lyman Aldrich had a cow killed by lightning in the pasture, and Mr. Lindsey Aldrich lost one in the same way.

HOLDERNESS.

Mr. John L. Shaw has been at work cutting the grass on the Daniel Leavitt farm in Ashland, during the past week.

Farmers have been improving the fine weather for the past few days, in securing their hay crop, in this vicinity.

Potato bugs are hatching at the tuber tops, and eating as they go. Give them the Paris Green without mixture of mercy.

Mrs. Bowles, who has been very sick, is slowly recovering.

Herbert Cosins has been at work for Washington Mooney, on his new house, for the past few days.

Mrs. Mary Holt, who with her husband Joseph, have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Huckins, for a number of days, returned to her home in Dover, Friday of last week.

It is stated that the thermometer stood as high as 105 in the shade last Sabbath, in this vicinity.

LINCOLN.

Those who went from here to Littleton the 4th to see the horribles did not get there in time to see them, but got home the next morning in time to feel them, you may bet.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Dolloff have moved into their summer residence which is situated between the Flume and the Profile Houses. They will be glad to see all who have money and some to spare.

Temperance meeting Wednesday night of last week. All were well paid for going.

D. O. Hanson left for Franconia Thursday of last week.

David Dearborn has got one of the nicest looking houses in town. Hope that all will make a start and see what they can do. THUNDERBOLT.

THORNTON.

Warm weather.

People are busy haying.

Prospects are that we shall have a light crop of hay, owing to the continued dry weather.

The Fourth passed off quietly.

Kendall has several boarders and expects more soon.

CAMPTON.

A very enjoyable picnic came off on the 4th in the grounds near Mr. Hiram Berry's. Bountifully and tastefully furnished tables, speaking and singing by the children of District No. 8 and the two adjoining districts, and singing by the older part of the company added to the interest of the occasion.

A party numbering 30 went to Waterville, Monday the 4th, for a ride, and to dine at Hotel de Grove. Rev. O. W. Kimball, wife and son of Campton Village, Hon. Warren G. Brown, wife and child of Whitefield, two Miss Boyntons and brother of Holderness, Silas Elliott and wife of Mad River street, Thornton, H. L. Thurston and family, Mrs. Joseph Sanborn, Daniel O. Merrill and family, Miss Eva Boynton, E. J. Young and family, G. S. Whitney and family, Ephraim Elliott, made up the party. The day was perfect, the roads in excellent condition. The drive from Campton Village to Waterville is one of the finest in New Hampshire. The ride, the dinner in the grove and the beauties of Waterville were enjoyed by all. The party started for home about 4 p. m. A. B.

Moody C. Dole and Davis B. Kenlston went up the East Branch fishing recently, and brought home over 50 pounds of trout.

Dr. A. A. Marden returned home the other day. He did not have his usual good luck in trout fishing. He caught one out of Black Mountain Pond which weighed four pounds. This is the first and only trout we have ever known being caught out of this pond, although there have many tried it before. Joseph Wallace says he put small trout into the pond over 30 years ago. VILLE.

Simeon Walker died last Saturday morning from a brief illness of brain fever. The funeral services to take place on Sunday at 4 o'clock p. m., conducted by Rev. Mr. Haines. A large number of friends and neighbors assembled to pay a tribute of respect to the departed and to sympathize with the deeply afflicted family. His aged father wanted not for a home so long as he had need of one himself. Fourteen of the neighbors kindly remembered Mrs. Walker on Monday by hoeing her corn, potatoes and garden vegetables.

About a dozen of Hon. Moody Merrill's friends are stopping at his summer residence. Among the number are Edgar Merrill and children, his brother Albert and son, Mrs. Burgess and daughter, a sister-in-law of Mrs. Moody Merrill, and several other friends from Boston not immediate family connections.

Mr. Merrill occasionally spends his Sabbaths here.

The accident which has been reported in the JOURNAL, by which the widow of Major John Pulsifer received an injury to a leg, proved to be more serious than was at first supposed. The bones of the limb were fractured.

Samuel M. Cole is rebuilding his bobbin mill on the site of the one burned a few days ago.

The "heated term" is now upon us, and it is difficult keeping cool anywhere. Our farmers say it is good corn weather, and that it has been an unexceptionable good hay making season so far. Hay is of an excellent quality, but much less in quantity than last year, owing to the dry weather in June.

Mrs. Benjamin Stickney, who has been quite sick of fever, is recovering. She was deprived of the pleasure of attending the ordination services of her son Edward Huntington Stickney, last week, which was well attended and successful in every respect. The young "Reverend" is supplying the desk of the Congregational church at East Sullivan at present, but is receiving [illegible] in early autumn.

And now Mr. Rufus Cook, civil engineer of Boston, formerly of this town, and others, are surveying the route for the Pemigewasset Valley railroad through this town. Don't you believe "the railroad is coming?" Who is going to lumber it? "All aboard," will be the cry ere two years more shall pass, or the JOURNAL correspondent very much misunderstands "the signs of the times." Many persons did not believe we should have a telephone line through this town until just as it was "built," but we have it, and it is an excellent institution everybody now says. But, one thing we are impressed to say in regard to the contemplated railroad as we did in relation to the establishment of the telephone line, and that is, "don't leave us out in the cold." We hope the stockholders will bear in mind that this road, if built to accommodate the public and to best subserve the interests of those who own the road, should run as near the Campton Town house, meeting houses, mills, shops, stores and postoffices, and also, to approximate, as near as practicable, the water privileges now unused, and the largest farms as well. Of course, we very well know, that the stockholders who have obtained a charter of the legislature to build the road, have an undoubted right really, to build it where they please. But, notwithstanding they have that right, and that it may cost a few thousand dollars more, perhaps, to run the line around near the places herein mentioned, what of that? We believe it safe to predict, that the extra expenses of so building it will more than be repaid in a few years by the additional patronage received. For, if business men should be so incommoded as to be under the necessity of carting their merchandise some two miles to reach a station, they might as well go to the depot of the B. C. M. and White Mountains railroad at Plymouth, as they now do; and it would cost them but little, if any more, to do so. Another thing is very apparent too, the land damage across the beautiful intervals of many of the best farms will be far greater than if the road should run upon and through the pastures.

Gilbert Blakely, eldest son of Rev. Q. Blakely, who has been living with his grandparents in Dorset, Vt., a year or more, returned a few days ago, as also has his sister Anna, who has been attending school at South Hadley, Mass., for her vacation.

The youngest child of Geo. H. Little has been quite ill, but is recovering.

A good blacksmith is wanted much at the centre of the town, and a grist mill too.

Summer visitors and boarders are coming now, and the "natives" are on the alert to accommodate them, especially those who have plenty of "rocks." By the way, we have got one of the very best stage drivers now. Clarence is winning golden opinions of those who ride with him. And Frank Chase's coach and four horses are just the thing for the accommodation of those who wish to ride safely and comfortably.

Rev. Mr. Cook of Hebron supplied the desk of Rev. Mr. Blakely last Sabbath, in exchange.

"Where did he get his rum" was asked a few days since, in relation to a row kicked up at a neighboring store. When young men get so inflamed by beer, or anything else, as to threaten violence to storekeepers, and to so far carry such threats into execution, as to be stopped by force, and afterwards by way of retaliation to attack a peaceable person in the highway when attending to his legitimate business, is it not about time that some measures be adopted for the peace and safety of a community. All good people will answer in the affirmative. So, too, when any one, without provocation, files into a passion, and uses extremely harsh and highly profane language in a public place, on the occasion of receiving the sad intelligence of the murderous attempt to assassinate our President, should they not be silenced too? Why will not men who are otherwise kind and obliging citizens and friends, control their intemperate passions? It must indeed be bad blood that boils over so quickly. It is sincerely hoped that no such a demonstration will ever occur again in the good old native town of the correspondent. W.

It was extremely hot here Sunday and Wednesday, the thermometer being among the nineties.

Quite a number of the inhabitants of the neighborhood witnessed the fine display of fire works at Henry Worcester's on the evening of July 10.

Miss Lizzie Whittemore has gone to her home in Bridgewater. She is in feeble health.

Mrs. Danforth, the invalid lady who has been stopping at Henry Baker's for the last 18 months, has gone to Albert Hall's.

CENTRE HARBOR.

Mr. S. F. Emery is out with a brand new coach to run between the Moulton House and steamer. It is very pretty. The painting was executed by Locke, of Lake Village, while the building was by Rublee of the same place.

It is understood that the band has secured the sum of $30.00 toward building a band stand for their use. It will be ready in a short time.

The excursion recently made by the band to Alton Bay, was a success both financially and as regards a good time for those who participated. Start another boys.

A few of the friends of Rev. R. F. True gathered on Sunset Hill, Friday afternoon for a basket picnic. Among the many present we noticed Mrs. J. L. Huntress, Mrs. H. C. Sturtevant, Mrs. J. Blackley, Miss H. L. Huntress, Miss J. Childs, Mr. Geo. Marcus, Rev. C. B. Moody, Mr. Fred Way, Mrs. F. H. Morse, Miss Emma Fellows. F.

The Children's Country Week.

The "Country Week," conducted under the auspices of the BOSTON YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN UNION, enters upon its seventh season with the present year. Through its instrumentality, over *five thousand children*, and others from among the city poor, have, since its inauguration in 1875, been enabled to visit for a week or longer in country homes, a pleasure which they could not otherwise have enjoyed. Aside from the pleasure which is afforded by these short visits, the moral advantage of the change in surroundings and influences is incalculable. "The children return with improved health, strengthened constitutions, and new and better aspirations." The Committee have already entered upon the list for the present season the names of over *fifteen hundred children*; and they would ask of those living in the country, to whose notice this article may come, "Would it not add to your happiness and the enjoyment of your own pleasant homes to entertain one or more of these children for ten days or more, and let a ray of sunshine in upon their poor lives?" If you are willing to aid in the work, please send your address, and the number of children and ages preferred, to the Secretary, Miss H. G. Putnam, 18 Boylston Street, who will cheerfully furnish any further information desired. The children will be sent and returned to and from your home free of expense.

L. Lem Smith, 717 Sansom street, Philadelphia, publisher of the long established, widely circulated, energetic and influential Agents' Herald is making arrangements for a grand convention of Agents in that city in October next during the Yorktown Centennial when thousands of this wide awake class can attend both at greatly reduced rates. No doubt both will be a grand success, especially the Agents' Convention.

PARLOR CABINET BEDS. The best in use, $65, $75, $115, at Paine's, 48 Canal street.—*Boston Journal.*

COCOBOLA. Paine's furniture manufactory is introducing very fine finish of the cocobola wood.—*Boston Journal.*

PARLOR CABINETS of very fine finish have just been placed in Paine's warerooms.—*Boston Journal.*

RATTAN CHAIRS. Some new styles have been placed in Paine's warerooms.—*Boston Journal.*

CHAMBER FURNITURE. Our stock of chamber sets is larger than we ever carried, our new finish being very elegant and attractive. We have 75 styles on exhibition in our wareroom. Prices $47. to $500. Paine's, 48 Canal street.—*Boston Journal.*

FOR SALE!

A Porter Blanchard Sons' Churn.

Ten per cent off regular price and delivered new from factory. Enquire at THIS OFFICE. c

OIL STOVE!

THE {LATEST AND BEST} IS THE TUBULAR!

Send for circular to OFFICE OF THIS PAPER. c

LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE.

1881. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1881.

On and after MONDAY, June 27th, STEAMER

"Lady of the Lake,"

W. A. SANBORN, *Captain*,

Connecting at Weirs with the B. C. & M. R. R., will run as follows:

LEAVE WEIRS

8.30 a. m., for Wolfeboro'; at 12.30 p. m., or on the arrival of trains from Boston, for Centre Harbor, connecting with stages for West Ossipee, North Conway and White Mountains; at 2 p. m., for Wolfeboro'; at 4.30 p. m., or on arrival of train from Boston, for Centre Harbor and Wolfeboro'.

LEAVE WOLFEBORO'

at 5.35 a. m., for Weirs, via Centre Harbor, connecting with morning train for Boston, Worcester and New York; at 10 a. m. and 3.20 p. m., for Weirs.

LEAVE CENTRE HARBOR

at 7.15 a. m., for Weirs, connecting with morning train for Boston, Worcester and New York. At 1.00 p. m., or on arrival of stages from West Ossipee and North Conway for Weirs connecting with train for Boston and New York. At 5.20 p. m., for Wolfeboro'. c

GEORGE W. DOLLOFF,

LAKE VILLAGE, N. H.,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

(Opposite Mt. Belknap House,)

Always keeps all the Latest Novelties the Market affords.

☞He makes his suits to order equal to the finest city trade and at as low prices as ordinary work can be bought for elsewhere.

Particular attention given to cutting Garments for others to make.

22 ly.

P. A. ELLSWORTH,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Goods, Spectacles, &c.

Fine Watch repairing and engraving a specialty

MEREDITH, N. H. c

House Wanted.

Wanted to rent a small house suitable for a family anywhere

WITHIN TWO MILES OF THIS VILLAGE.

Address,
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Care of EAGLE Office,
c Meredith, N. H.

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Drugs & Medicines,

Chemicals, Fancy Goods, Perfumery, and in fact every thing usually found at a first-class apothecary store.

96 MAIN ST., [c] LACONIA, N. H.

TEBBETT'S

Photograph Rooms.

New and varied back ground scenery.

The best work at reasonable figures.

Copying and engraving a specialty.

67 MAIN ST., [c] LACONIA, N. H.

Millinery and Fancy Goods.

A fine assortment, at lowest prices, can be found at

H. M. WHEELER'S,

Lake Village, N. H., 2d door from P. O.

☞All orders filled quickly and warranted to please. c

F. G. BEAMAN,

Auction & Commission Merchant.

Second-hand Furniture a specialty, for which I pay cash, or take in exchange for goods or work. The Celebrated

Harwood Chair Seating. c

Laconia Hotel Block, LACONIA, N. H.

J. S. HOWE,

Livery Stable,

Cor. Water and Pleasant Street,

LACONIA, N. H. c

MRS. J. H. LADD,

Dress and Cloakmaker,

Cor. Lake and Water Street,

LACONIA, N. H. c

M. M. ROBINSON,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles and Fancy Goods. Repairing a Specialty.

LAKE VILLAGE, N. H. c

Summer Boarders

Can be accommodated at a good farm house near Meredith Village for

FOUR DOLLARS A WEEK.

No objection to children.

Address, "HILLSIDE," Care of EAGLE Meredith, N. H. c

STAMPING

—AT—

M. C. Sanborn's,

LAKE VILLAGE, N. H.

Fine Assortment of

FELTS, FELTS,

Embroidery Silks,
Filling Silks,
Crewels,
Zephyr Worsteds,
Germantown Wools,
Etc., Etc.

☞We solicit an examination of our Designs for STAMPING, and comparison of our work with any that can be done elsewhere.

Also, we are prepared to give

Instruction in KENSINGTON and ART NEEDLE WORK!

For those who desire, at

M. C. SANBORN'S,

Lake Village, N. H.

A. M. MERRILL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

MOULDINGS,

All Kinds of House Finish.

Hosiery Boards, Tables, Writing Desks,

Book Cases and Bureaus,

Made to Order.

Estimates Furnished on Application.

☞Lumber planed, joined, matched and beaded. Wood turning and scroll sawing. All orders to be addressed to

R. M. MERRILL, Agent,

Mechanics' Row, Near Abel's New Shop,

c LACONIA, N. H.

CENTRE HARBOR.

LATE ARRIVALS AT THE SENTER HOUSE.

Thomas Hodson and wife, Baltimore.	
Miss Ellison.	
R. S. Matthews, wife and child.	Mrs. Mary Rice.
John D. Bates, Boston.	Mr. and Mrs. Sutro.
A. J. C. Snowdon, "	Mrs. Spielman.
Mrs. T. W. Lane, "	Mrs. M. E. Singer.
Chas. Griffin, "	Miss Anna Megary.
R. W. Woodward, wife, child and nurse, New York.	Mrs. Niles.
	Misses Beuinghause.
Mrs. G. L. Huntress, two children and nurse, New York.	Chauney Beuinghause.
	Mr. Wollewhorst.
Mrs. S. F. Allen, Providence.	Rev. C. S. Trump.
Miss Allen, "	Samuel B. Moore.
J. F. Allen, "	F. Z. Donnelly.
C. J. Allen, "	M. P. Davis.
Lewis Allen, "	W. L. Stark and wife.

WILLARD HOTEL

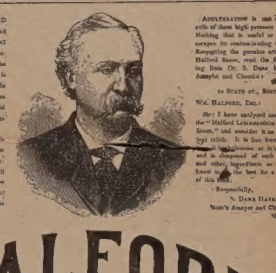
AND COTTAGE.

Geo. H. Everett, - - Proprietor.

LACONIA, N. H.

OPEN FOR THE SEASON OF 1881.

A good Livery Stable connected with the house. c



The Great Carriage Manufacturing House of the World.

EMERSON, FISHER & CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, make a good, substantial **Top Buggy for $100,** and a strong, durable **Phaeton for $140.** The uniform excellence of these vehicles, resulting from carefully selected material and good workmanship, has given their Carriages a favorable reputation throughout the Union, in localities where they have been used for years by Liverymen, Physicians, Farmers, and others requiring hard and constant use, and has made the firm of **Emerson, Fisher & Co.** the acknowledged leading

CARRIAGE BUILDERS

of the American Continent. These Top Buggies are in every State from Maine to California, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, and hundreds of testimonials have been received from every part of the country evincing the entire satisfaction of purchasers. Upwards of

85,000 CARRIAGES

manufactured by **Emerson, Fisher & Co.** are now in use, attesting their great and merited popularity, and in order to meet the demand which has increased year by year, the facilities of their mammoth establishment have recently been extended, enabling them now to turn out in good style, during the busy season, about

400 CARRIAGES A WEEK.

The unequalled facilities of this firm enables it to produce good Carriages at a far less cost than the work of small makers in country wagon shops, and that class are now purchasing largely of us to supply their local trade. Send for Illustrated Price List of Carriages.

EMERSON, FISHER & CO., Cincinnati, O.

SICK HEADACHE CURED IN 20 MINUTES BY WA-SAWO

DYSPEPTIC OR BILIOUS

DYSPEPSIA

Meredith Eagle.

PUBLISHED BY

CALVERT & KIMBALL.

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Services at 11 a. m. and 5.30 p. m., Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. G. L. Bard, Pastor.

BAPTIST.—Services at 11 a. m. and 5.30 p. m., Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. James Graham, Pastor.

FREEWILL BAPTIST.—Services at 11 a. m. and 5.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. N. S. Palmeter, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

CHOCORUA LODGE, NO. 88, F. & A. M.—Date of meetings for 1881: Jan. 12, Feb. 9, Mar. 9, April 13, May 11, June 8, July 6, Aug. 3, Sept. 7, Oct. 5, Nov. 2 and 30. Charles D. Melcom, W. M., George W. Cilley, Sec.

BELKNAP LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F.—Meetings every Monday evening. B. R. Dearborn, N. G., F. P. Carey, S.

GEO. S. CRAM POST, G. A. R., NO. 84.—Meetings every Friday evening, at 7.30 o'clock. Capt. J. W. Lang, Jr., Commander, C. C. Whittier, Adjutant.

WAUKEWAN LODGE, NO. 9, I. O. G. T.—Meetings every Tuesday evening.

BLUE RIBBON CLUB.—Meetings every Sunday evening, at 7.30 o'clock. James H. Pinkted, President.

B. C. & M. R. R.

Trains leave Meredith Village as follows:
DOWNWARD—3.54, 8.18 a. m., 1.29, 1.52, 5.58 p. m.
UPWARD—7.02 a. m., 12.31, 4.50, 11.12 p. m.
July, '81. J. A. Dodge, Gen. Manager.

Meredith Centre Mail.

Leaves Meredith Centre each day (Sundays excepted) at 11 a. m.
Returning, leaves Meredith Village at 1 p. m.
John L. Glidden, P. M.

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1881.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

THE BELL.

Pursuant to a call made by the citizens to consider the question as to their rights of ownership in the town bell, there was a large gathering of our village and country people at the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening. At eight o'clock there were nearly three hundred people present and a goodly sprinkling of our noted and leading citizens. It was evident that the old Magna Charta spirit was up and the people intended to secure their rights in the ownership and privileges of the bell, which for convenience only was placed on a church belonging to a part of the community. The meeting was called to order and George G. Hoyt, Esq., was unanimously elected chairman. It was then proposed by Mr. James M. Seavey, and seconded by Mr. Edward Cox that two secretaries be elected and named by the chair. After some considerable delay Mr. James M. Seavey and Mr. Daniel Woodman were elected and the proceedings commenced. The chairman called upon those persons present who were cognizant of the facts about the purchase of the bell to state their recollections.

He asked if it was in the knowledge of any person present that there had ever been any written agreement about the original bell which was put up about forty years ago. He stated that his recollections were very clear on the subject, and that about 40 years ago, a committee was formed, namely, Judge Lowell and Messrs. Smith and Ela to solicit subscriptions. That this committee went from house to house within a circuit of ~~5 or 6 miles~~, and obtained the necessary funds, that after purchasing the bell, there was a deficiency of ten dollars which the committee made up from their own funds. The question then came up where was the bell to be placed. After hearing many suggestions, one of which was from the Baptist society, that if the bell was placed in their church they would cause it to be rung at any time when the citizens required it, and, of course, having the privilege of using it for their own purposes.

Twenty-five years ago the bell cracked, and was replaced by a new one, also obtained by voluntary contributions aided by a citizens' levee given in the church edifice. No new agreement was made and custom as usual was allowed to establish itself as a common law, without the formalities of a written agreement between the society of the church and the citizens of the town.

This custom of leaving the door of the church open has prevailed from the beginning, until the recent action of the society.

The speaker then called upon those present to say what they knew *pro* and *con*.

A letter was then read by one of the secretaries from Mr. J. W. Lang, who was detained elsewhere, virtually sustaining the above position.

Charles S. Prescott then followed, and during his remarks said that the bell was always understood to be a "town bell" and the late Joseph Dodge rang the bell on all public occasions and received remuneration from a citizens' contribution fund for so doing. He hoped on behalf of the Temperance society that no illfeeling would be engendered by this meeting, as it would work harm to all concerned in the discussion if anything, but an amicable adjustment was reached.

Mr. G. M. Burleigh was next called upon. He stated very clearly his recollections from the time the original bell was used, the cracking of the same, and replacing by another obtained by voluntary contributions and fair as previously stated. He remembered that for years the bell was rung at noon and at night for the public good, besides being used by the society for their own purposes. The Congregational or North church asked for the honor of having the bell placed on their church and they would provide a ringer at their own expense. If it was, however, allowed to remain where it is and the citizens would contribute for the expense of ringing. For himself he said, "I have never found the doors closed and have often rung the bell myself when so requested or when occasion required its being rung." Whether any written agreement existed between the society and citizens' committee he could not say.

Mr. Levi Leach followed and corroborated some of the previous remarks, and C. M. Prescott likewise endorsed them. Col. Ebenezer Stevens then followed with an elaborated statement and produced an original "poster" which announced a citizens' levee for the purpose of obtaining funds for the purchase of a bell. Other documents were produced, but our space will not permit publishing them *in extenso*. The chairman then followed and said that he was pleased to see that no heated discussion had arisen on the subject and as the ownership of the bell by the citizens seemed to be conceded, it remained but to form a committee to confer with the Baptist society. Mr. Frederick Elliott on behalf of the society said they recognized the rights of the citizens, but the church property had suffered by the action of boys who during the winter had left the scuttle and doors open, etc., but he thought some arrangement might be made about the janitor ringing the bell. Mr. John Neal then arose and said that last fall a committee of three was appointed to protect the church property. This spring they had a general cleaning up and when finished they put a lock upon the outside door and the key was left at the Elm House for all who desired it. Out of this act grew the trouble and for his part he might say that neither the Temperance society as a body or any of the individuals were debarred from using the bell, but they merely desired to prevent the depredations of the boys who damaged the building.

Mr. J. A. Lang thought there was a disinclination on part of the Temperance society to pay for ringing the bell and for the boys he thought that they should be educated to the point when they would know enough to keep away from the church. (The gentleman failed to explicitly state his meaning, but we presume he meant except during the hours of service.) At this stage of the proceedings, Mr. G. M. Burleigh proposed that a committee be appointed to confer with the society and report the result of this meeting, and see what amicable adjustment can be made with regard to future privileges. G. M. Burleigh, C. S. Prescott and J. M. Seavey were appointed and instructed to report at a general meeting to be held at 8 o'clock, in the same place, on Wednesday, July 27th. The meeting which throughout was conducted in an impartial and decorous manner adjourned a few minutes before ten.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

Harry Gilman has been here.

Blueberries are 10 cents per quart.

The question is how to keep cool.

It was very hot the first of the week.

F. J. Wilcomb was here this week.

Vittum's *Advocate* is to be enlarged.

J. H. Knowles & Co. have a new counter.

Judge Rollins has been taking a vacation.

An Advent meeting was held here Sunday.

John Dearborn's 80 ton silo is about ready.

Nathan Plummer's wounded hand has healed up.

B. F. Vittum, of Dover has recently been here.

C. A. McCrillis & Co.'s newly painted cart looks fine.

A hard wood floor has been laid in Wiggin's drug store.

See the Tubular oil stove in operation at the EAGLE office.

The Centre Harbor daily mail is no longer carried by Ed. Cox.

C. W. Morrison has sold his new boat to Center Harbor parties.

Capt. Bickford lately caught a fine lot of bass in Waukewan lake.

Mrs. Z. Eaton, of the Neck, has a pink root containing 160 blossoms.

Mr. Worrall's barn is well advanced and the house is progressing well.

E. B. Wiggin hooked a 4 1-2 pound black bass in the lake recently.

Misses Etta Smith and Ellen and Abbie Bixby are now at Old Orchard Beach.

Annual meeting of the Savings bank next Monday at 3 p. m., at its rooms.

Mrs. I. Winch, Miss Anna Winch and Miss Julia Dorsey have arrived from Florida.

The Mechanics' band is still an organization, although they have voted to disband.

James P. Burleigh has had his name on the roll of honor for nine consecutive years.

Mrs. Charles Gilman, Miss Kate Gilman, and Miss Etta Beede have arrived from New York.

Annual meeting of the Mechanics' association, Tuesday, the 26th, at S. A. Ladd's office, at 2 p. m.

General Ticket Agent Brackett, of Plymouth, gave some of his friends a ride on the "Gracie" this week.

Rev. Mr. Waterman, of Laconia, gave an acceptable discourse at the Freewill Baptist church, last Sabbath.

They do say, the ice is not very thick yet in the middle of the lake and it will not be safe to skate on it this week.

Our exchanges are "laid on the table" in the EAGLE news room for the benefit of our citizens. All are welcome.

A Salem, Mass., paper speaks very highly of P. F. McCrillis who is in the grocery business at Danvers, Mass.

If the long eared individual who destroyed the placard nailed up near our office entrance is found, he will find his amusement rather expensive.

We saw a man this week during our travels who had not heard about the President being shot. A paper published once a year would be good enough for that man.

It is in order now to tell the newspaper canvasser how many newspapers you take outside of the town you live in, and you have no time to read those printed at home. Nothing like supporting foreign missions.

The well kept green spot in Burleigh's front yard, the huge painted flower pots, the old fashioned hanging sign and the well spreading leafy elm trees make the Elm House a noticeable feature of the village. It certainly is a desirable and comfortable place to stay during the heated term.

John Prescott, of Boston, Mass., H. E. Swain; A. M. Prescott, of Somerville, Fred L. Huckins, of Portland, Mary P. McLean, of Salem, Mass., and E. W. Gould, Alexander Daniel and family of Pittsburg, Pa., and J. C. Vittum and family, of Somerville, Mass., have lately been here.

A new band was organized Saturday evening, to be called the Meredith Cornet Band. The following is a list of members: C. H. Colby, leader; Geo. F. Sanborn, clerk; J. T. Sturtevant, treasurer; A. V. Pendexter, Harry Dustin, F. L. Hartshorn, V. R. Bixby, W. E. McPherson, F. H. Smith, Squire Clark, C. R. Pease, John Pease, L. S. Pease.

In 1880, the MEREDITH EAGLE, *Grafton County Journal*, and two other papers were the only newspapers published along the line of the B. C. and M. railroad between Concord and Littleton. At this hour, 11 p. m., July 10, there are twelve, and more probably to come. Who says we are not progressive in New Hampshire.

The following officers were installed in Belknap Lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F., recently, by Grand Lodge Deputy Swain:

N. G., D. A. Adams.
V. G., Willis A. Rand.
Sec., F. P. Carey.
Treas., Ira C. Boynton.
War., H. C. Perkins.
Con., D. A. Vittum.
I. G., J. D. Bartlett.
R. S. N. G., J. A. Lang.
L. S. N. G., Daniel F. Bean.
R. S. V. G., George W. Norris.
L. S. V. G., Edwin Page.
R. S. S., Frank W. Smith.
L. S. S., Thomas J. St. Clair.
Chap., J. Graham.

Given an enterprising man, a popular feature for public patronage, and the means within the reach of all and success will surely come. Take our "Gracie" for instance, everybody admires her and "none know her but to praise" that is why she is in such demand. The latest *on dit* was a moonlight excursion gotten up on Tuesday evening, by F. P. Carey, the village dentist. About forty persons availed themselves of the opportunity to take a moonlight trip to Wolfeboro'. The boat left the wharf at 6.30 p. m., and returned at midnight. The venture was a pecuniary as well as a social success. Whose next? Keep the ball rolling.

At ten o'clock in the morning of Wednesday last as the steamer "Gracie" was passing Bear Island the captain observed fire issuing from a barn belonging to Mr. Maloon who lives on the island. Immediately the little craft was put about and the crew soon went ashore provided with fire buckets. Arriving at the barn they found it all ablaze and as there were two others immediately adjoining they turned their attention to saving them. Their efforts to put out the fire and save the remaining barns which were full of grain, were successful but not until the contents, about two tons of straw was destroyed. Mr. Maloon was away, but his wife and family were at home. No insurance.

OUR COURIER

For Centre Harbor, Weirs & Wolfboro'

☞Send hotel and boarding house lists so as to reach this office by Thursday morning.

CALVERT & KIMBALL,
Meredith, N. H.

PHUNNY PHELLOWS.

Sweet gin—Vir-gin.—*Chaff*. You are now *virgin* on the sublime.—*Boston Times*. We are often sublime on the virgin, and Spur-gin every time, for we cannot cotton-gin at all.

The dentist is not excessive in his habits;—he takes four sips.—*Boston Times*. Which causes us to say there's many a four slips between the cup and the lips.

Why is a paragrapher like a comet? The best answer to this poser will be awarded ten first-cut Key Westers. If the "funny man" doesn't smoke, we will give him a stunning reporter's note book. *Boston Times*. If you mean the Times paragrapher, we should say because his "sparks" are sometimes hazy. Hold on! But then he compensates for it sometimes by sending out coruscations of luminous matter which attract general attention. We'll take cigars.

The White Mountain Echo mentions the fact that F. H. Shapleigh, the "artist in oil," is visiting in that section. Those who have seen Warren of the Boston Museum will be reminded of the "little fishes biled in ile;" but probably Mr. Shapleigh is more baked than boiled. Certainly he is more palette able.

BORN.

In Campton, June 28, to Mr. and Mrs. James Bump, a son.

In Bear Camp River, California, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Southmayd, a son.

In Plymouth, July 1, to Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Farnham, a son.

MARRIED.

In Chelsea, Mass., July 2, Mr. G. D. Mitchell, of Campton Village, and Miss Hannah S. Howard, of Chelsea, Mass.

DIED.

In New Hampton, June 26, Hannah H., wife of Daniel S. Andrews.

In Haverhill, Mass., July 4, Henry B. Webber, aged 46 yrs., 4 mos., 11 days. Funeral from his late residence, corner of Winter and Hale streets, Wednesday at 2 p. m. New Hampshire papers please copy.

In Woodstock, July 3, Mrs. Reuben Parker, aged 80 years.

New Bargains

—OFFERED BY—

O'SHEA BROS.!

THIS WEEK.

Just Received.

An invoice of All-Wool Debeiges, 42 in. wide, new Spring colo s, 50 cts. per yard,
Usually sold at 75 cts. per yard.

Six Pieces of French Shooda Cloths,
All-Wool, 44 in. wide, 75 cts., worth $1. per yard.

GREAT VALUES IN
New Black Silks and Black Cashmeres.

Just Received This (Wednesday) Morning,
20 Doz. All-Linen Towels, 49x24 in., 25c. Worth 50 cts.
Our new 12 1-2 cts. Towels are the best sold.

Beautiful Line of Ladies' Garments,
Latest Styles for Spring and Summer,
Just arrived,—from the leading cloak manufacturers of Boston and New York.

CLOTHING.

In our Clothing Department,
150 Men's Blue Middlesex Flannel Suits,
Warranted Indigo.
Every Suit will bear a Guarantee Ticket, similar to the following:

Middlesex Company.

This piece of Goods is Indigo dyed in the wool, and the color may be relied upon as inflexibly permanent.
Only Garments made from Middlesex Flannels and Yacht Cloths bear this tag.
WENDELL, FAY & CO.,
AGENTS MIDDLESEX CO.

Price, $10.00

Per Suit,—or at Lower Prices than they can be obtained in the State.

LARGE STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES
Just opened. Prices lower than any house in town.

☞New Goods Received Daily!

O'Shea Bros., Retailers & Jobbers, Laconia.

AMONG THE NEW

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—OFFERED BY—

Smith, Lougee Bros. & Co.

ARE THE FOLLOWING.

2 Bales Fine, yd. wide, Cotton, 6c. per yd.

12 doz. Embroidered Corsets, extra quality, 50c. per pair.

6 pieces Chambrey Suitings, at 10c. per yd.

In Colored Dress Goods

We are displaying an unusual large stock of all the leading shades, with Trimmings to match.

☞Ladies from the surrounding towns will get well repaid to visit our store, not only by securing a large assortment to select from, but the prices will be found quite a per cent lower on every bill of goods.

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE.

AS OUR PRICES CAN'T FAIL TO INTEREST YOU!

20 Dozen Ladies' All-Linen Cape Collars,
12 1-2c. each. Latest Styles!

This morning we make our usual REDUCTION IN OUR

Millinery Department.

We have an exceedingly fine assortment of Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Silks, Ribbons, Ornaments, &c., &c., which we propose to close out previous to July 1st. Special value in Fancy Ribbons, at 12 1-2 and 25c. per yard. Also on our 25 and 50c. Counters of Untrimmed Hats and Bonnets which are less than half prices.
☞Don't fail to examine.

Persons in want of any article in our CLOTHING or GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT will find many Special Bargains worthy their attention.

SMITH, LOUGEE BROS. & CO.
MAIN STREET, LACONIA, N. H.

☞Store Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings Only.

G. H. H. SILSBY & SON,
(Successors to Morrill & Silsby,)
JOB PRINTERS,
BOOK-BINDERS,
PAPER-RULERS,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
BLANK-BOOKS,
OF ALL KINDS.

Having recently added to their extensive Job Office a Campbell fast *Cylinder Power Press* are prepared to do all kinds of *Job Printing* more expeditiously and at lower rates than formerly. Always in stock the largest assortment of
Paper, Stationery and Fancy Goods
IN THE STATE. CONCORD, N. H.
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TWENTY-NINTH
Annual Report
—OF THE—
MASSACHUSETTS
MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE CO.
For the Year Ending Dec. 31, 1880.

E. W. BOND, President.
JOHN A. HALL, Secretary.

Receipts in 1880	$1,165,263 59
Disbursements	961,138 21
Assets	7,096,941 48
Liabilities	6,201,198 98
Surplus by Massachusetts Standard	895,742 50
Surplus by N. York Standard, about	1,350,000 00
Interest Receipts in 1880	377,322 50
Death Losses paid in 1880	301,891 47
Excess of Interest over Death Losses	$75,516 03

The Massachusetts Mutual is a progressive and growing Company, careful and conservative in its management, judicious in its investments, and liberal in its transactions.
Under the new non-forfeiture law of Massachusetts, the Company is enabled to offer the best policy contract ever laid before the public—plain, liberal, and just in its provisions.
SEE EXAMPLE.
Policy, $10,000. Age, 35. Payable at death or 50. Annual Premium, $396 00. Dividend annually.

Paid up value after two years	$1,286 20
" " " five "	3,281 70
" " " ten "	6,316 50

Any time after two years, when the insurable interest has terminated, cash will be paid on surrender of the policy.

NEW HAMPSHIRE DIRECTORS:
HON. C. W. STANLEY, HON. P. C. CHENEY.
M. V. B. EDGERLY, Manager,
Manchester, N. H. No. 31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.
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JOHN HAWKINS,
FLORIST
—AND ARTISTIC—
Floral Decorator
—ALSO GROWER OF—
Choice Greenhouse Plants.

BOUQUETS, WEDDING AND FUNERAL FLOWERS ARRANGED AT SHORT NOTICE.

Office and Greenhouse on State Street, Opp. Free Will Baptist Church,
CONCORD, N. H.
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WANTED.

We desire to engage for the coming season competent
COAT MAKERS,
A permanent situation and the highest wages given to desirable work women.
Address stating experience, &c.,
E. W. WOODWARD & SON,
Successors to Woodward, Baker & Co.,
Merchant Tailors
Woodward B'l'd'g, CONCORD, N. H.
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NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
JUST RECEIVED AT
99c. Store!

Wonderful bargains in Bird Cages, Crockery, Glass Ware, Silver Plated Ware, Jewelry, Traveling Bags, Clocks, Tables and Pocket Cutlery, Doll Carriages, Croquet, Pictures and Frames, Wagons, Carts, Toys, and a big assortment of other articles surprisingly low.
☞Be sure to call and examine goods and prices. Goods cheerfully shown.
G. L. HOOPER,
Second Door North of Post Office,
CONCORD, N. H.
tJan1'82-1e

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

HAZELTON,
OF CONCORD,
Is now ready to show the ladies of Plymouth and vicinity the largest stock this side of Boston, consisting of
MILLINERY,
Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Laces, Ties, Edgings, Handkerchiefs, Dress Trimmings, Buttons, Fringes, Gimps, Cord and Tassels, Mitts, Gloves, Hosiery, Corsets, Parasols, Knitting Silks, &c., &c.

The Garment Department comprises all the latest styles in Silk and Worsted Dolmans, Sacques, Havelocks, Ulsters, Dusters, Linen and Gingham Suits. Also a full line of Cloths. Experienced Dress and Garment Makers in constant attendance. All orders will be filled promptly.
Remember the place to buy fine goods at low prices is at
HAZLETON'S, CONCORD, N. H.
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50 Agents Wanted
BY THE
NASHUA
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LIFE SIZE
PORTRAITS
MADE FROM PICTURES OF ANY SIZE.

J. Q. A. LINDSEY,
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New England News.

Maine.

The talented American sculptor Edward R. Thaxter, a native of Maine, died suddenly of brain fever at Naples recently.

The printers' exchange building at Biddeford was burned recently; loss on building $20,000. The building was occupied by the telegraph office, the Evening Times printing office, Dearborn's steam laundry, Cowan's harness factory and Dearborn & Shaw's shoe factory, whose total loss is $22,000.

Jimmy Blaine, son of Secretary Blaine, accidentally shot a boy in the hand at Augusta on the Fourth.

John Traynor and Ivar Olsen started to cross the Atlantic from Bath recently, in a dory 14 feet long, 20 inches deep and 5 feet wide. They are skilled seamen and are provisioned for 20 days.

There were 20,000 people at the musical contest on Lake Maranacook recently.

Michael Walsh of Farmington, who has been missing for some days, was found dead in a brook.

New Hampshire.

Richard Walsh, a young man, recently of Manchester, had an arm torn off at the Central Pacific mills, Lawrence, Mass., by being caught in a "jigger."

Epping decides by one majority, to legalize the sale of lager beer and cider.

The Rockingham county temperance association met at Hampton Beach recently with a large attendance. Rev. Mr. Coles read an essay on "What's the Remedy?" and a discussion by Judge Morrill of Texas and others followed.

The 14th New Hampshire regiment will have a reunion at Keene in August. Each member is asked to send his address and occupation to J. W. Sturtevant of Keene, and also a similar record of any comrade of his acquaintance.

Gen. J. M. Clough of New London has a powder-horn, on which is engraved "Nathan Pemberton, 1758," together with pictures of several forts and cities. It probably belonged to a soldier of the French and Indian war.

Charles Woodbury was drowned during a fit at Rye beach recently.

Vermont.

Phœbe Goodrich died at Newbury recently aged 101. She kept her faculties and talked with her family till the last.

Jesse Hutchins of Montpelier, aged 55, killed himself with laudanum a few days ago in a fit of despondency. He leaves a good estate in Boston.

The Vermont teachers' association meets at Northfield August 10, 11 and 12. Rev. W. S. Hazen of Northfield makes the address of welcome and Prof. Cilley the response. "How can the standard of qualification for teaching be raised?" will be discussed by Prof. Dole and others. President Hamlin will speak Thursday, followed by Superintendent Dartt on "Ungraded Schools" and President Buckham on "The Moral Hygiene of the School." Other well-known teachers will speak, and the meeting promises to be a success.

Work is going on rapidly at the Vermont state prison. The boiler building is ready to cover, and the 60-foot chimney is nearly done. The dwelling-house and officers' quarters have been leveled, and new buildings will be put up at once.

Dr. A. J. Willard of Burlington is appointed superintending physician of the Mary Fletcher hospital in that city.

Joseph B. Wood, who killed L. A. Smith at Williston in October, 1879, died in the Burlington jail. Wood and his accomplice, the wife of the victim, were convicted in the second degree last year, but would have had a new trial in September.

Another person, J. E. Wheelock of Milton, has been made crazy by religious excitement. After an unsuccessful attempt to hang himself, he recently cut his throat and died.

Massachusetts.

An ecclesiastical council took action regarding the proposed resignation of Rev. Ruen Thomas from the Harvard Congregational church at Brookline recently, sustaining the church in refusing to accept the resignation.

A party of Watertown citizens are making arrangements to introduce a much needed water supply. About $30,000 is subscribed and only $30,000 is needed.

The Boston police commissioners had 2508 applications for liquor licenses. Of these 1500 have been granted. 400 have been rejected, and the remaining 608 have not been acted upon.

The school census of Springfield, begun May 1 shows a total of 6243 children of school age, as against 5665 last year, a gain of 378.

Thirty-three women applied for admission to the Harvard annex.

It is said that Father Byrne, vicar-general of the archdiocese of Boston, will succeed Bishop Corrigan as bishop of Newark, N.J.

The Boston leather curriers have organized and are going to have higher wages by hook or crook.

The Boston aldermen are still dinging away at the old state-house problem and fail to concur with the common council, who want to lease the basement and lower story for 30 years at $16,000 a year.

George A. Miner, acting in behalf of the Boston Young Men's Christian association, has purchased, for $80,000, the lots of land on the corner of Boylston and Berkeley streets, comprising an area of 10,000 square feet.

Petitions are in circulation in Boston, recommending the governor to set apart a day for thanksgiving upon the convalescence of the President.

Rhode Island.

A Providence man named Ryan tried to kill an ugly dog recently, but, after firing 14 bullets into him and breaking a shovel over his back, buried him alive.

Frank Gartland and Joseph Rooks of Providence are charged with horrible cruelty to a horse that had a sore shoulder and could scarcely move. It is said that Rooks tied a rope to its tongue and hitched the other end to Gartland's wagon, which tore the tongue out when it started.

Mrs. Sarah A. Huggs of Providence accidentally and fatally shot her baby, 18 months old, a few days since. She had what she thought was a toy pistol and was trying to amuse the child.

An incendiary fire burned Peckham Ralph & Co's. hay building at Providence recently; loss about $5000, fully insured.

The Newport town and county club have elected Julia Ward Howe president, Prof. William E. Rogers of Boston vice president, Miss Goodwin secretary and Edmund Tweedy treasurer.

F. C. Rider, superintendent of the Providence mail delivery, fatally shot himself while crazy.

Connecticut.

Three attempts to wreck trains at North Kent have been made within a few weeks. Detectives have been at work, and Robert Reinhardt is arrested.

Mrs. John Porter of Newton has run away with the hired man, taking her two children, after selling the cow and pocketing the money.

The gold excitement rages at Westford, and the miners say the ore grows richer as they dig deeper. New York parties are going to look over the ground and arrange for a crushing mill. There are also deposits of iron and lead at Westford.

The pounds at the mouth of the Connecticut have done well this season, but the net fishermen have had bad luck. Lay & Norris of Saybrook handled over 50,000 shad. The pound fishermen netted about 14 cents, and the net fishermen 18 cents on their sales.

Chief of Police Marsh of Bridgeport wants his pay raised, but, by Connecticut law, it cannot be done during his term of office, so he has resigned, and will be re-appointed at an increased salary.

A new London book-maker had $2000 placed in his hands at the recent boat-race and hasn't been heard from since.

Day laborers are very scarce, every person finding enough to do. One man offered $3 a day at Windsor Locks for a man to help him through haying.

A picnic party of 60 or more were poisoned slightly on the Fourth at Eagleville, by coffee prepared in a copper boiler. Violent nausea and purging prostrated nearly the whole number after reaching home. No lasting ill effects resulted.

National Capital Notes.

A letter was received from Germany a few weeks ago addressed "Herr Garfield, Union's President, Washington, Virginia." In English this is simply: Mr. Garfield, President of the Union, Washington, Va. The postmaster at Rappahannock county, Va., kept the letter three weeks, advertised it and then marked it "Not known," and sent it to the dead letter office.

Among the curiosities of the star route service, brought to public notice by investigation now going on, is the fact that in some parts of the country, mails are carried on short routes for merely nominal compensation. There are instances in which the annual pay of contractors is as low as 50 cents, and in one case in Missouri the contractor pays the mails, as he says, "for $2 less than nothing." This man has a 10 mile route, and pays the government $2 annually for the privilege of carrying the mails six times per week.

Ex-commissioner Bentley says that the pensions next year will probably aggregate $90,000,000. The pension appropriation for the year just closing was $50,300,000, and it was insufficient. Next year from 45,000 to 50,000 new cases will, it is expected, be added to the rolls.

F. N. Bassett of Bridgeport, Ct., has been appointed private secretary to Postmaster-general James, to succeed Julian R. Van Wormser, who becomes chief clerk.

There have been $104,384,650 coupon 5 per cent. bonds received at the treasury department to date for continuance at 3 1-2 per cent.

Thomas Brown, in charge of the work on the Boston Post-office extension, was this afternoon appointed superintendent of the extension, in place of A. R. Estey, deceased.

Domestic and Foreign.

The sales of postage stamps at the New York post-office the past year amounted to $3,666,000; total receipts, $3,782,000; expenses, $800,000; net revenue, $2,932,000.

Among those wounded during the recent riots in Prague, are sons of members of Parliament, professors and cabinet ministers. The journals of Prague are so anti-German in tone that all have been seized. The university of Prague has been closed.

The Russian Marine ministry is considering an addition to the fleet to cost $144,000,000.

Araburg, a large village of the canton of Berne, Switzerland, has been burned Several of the inhabitants were killed.

Frederick J. Euler was fined recently at Philadelphia five shillings, under the act of 1791, for selling fire-works. The defendant had to buy five shillings of a broker, as the magistrate insisted on being paid in the old coin.

Slaven & Co. of San Francisco have a contract with the Lesseps canal company to build 20 villages along the canal line at $1,000,000 a village, each to contain shops and houses.

On the Fourth of July a party of picnickers, belonging to Warrensburg, Mo., went out on an excursion boat. Nearly the whole number, 600, were made sick by drinking "lemonade," in the preparation of which acid was used. Nearly 20 died within 24 hours.

A brother of Mrs. Langtry has been killed by a tiger in India.

Labor riots have taken place at Montreal. Shots were exchanged between the police and strikers.

Twenty-nine lodges of Sitting Bull's warriors have signified their desire to surrender.

A fire broke out recently, in the day time, in the carriage manufactory of Marqua & Sons, Cincinnati, and nearly 30 of the men operatives were burned up.

Trouble between France and England is likely to be caused by the claims of the Newfoundland Frenchmen to additional territory and their refusal to pay custom duties.

Prof. Stone of the Cincinnati observatory says he has discovered evidence of a disturbance in the nucleus of the comet. The large portion of the nucleus has been thrown off and has formed a separate nucleus. The distance between the two is about 1200 miles. The location of the new nucleus is toward the north star, and may be seen by the naked eye.

John Burns, an insane printer, died at the Bloomingdale asylum, New York, having starved himself to death by refusing food for 23 weeks.

Guiseppe Esposito, alias Rodozza, an Italian bandit, was arrested at New Orleans and sent to New York. It is understood that he belonged to the gang who, two years ago, abducted an English clergyman and cut his ears off.

News from Des Moines, Ia., says 200 persons were painfully poisoned near Keoto on the Fourth by ice cream made in copper-bottomed boiler.

UNDER WATER.

The most painful thing a diver has to contend with in his under water explorations is imperfect vision. It is not a pleasant experience to find lobsters and crabs clutching one "unbeknown," so to speak, and the sons flop upon a reminiscence of humanity in the shape of a drowned skeleton; for which reasons divers must learn with pleasure that spectacles have been invented by means of which the eye can clearly see through the water, the lenses being not of glass, but air lenses which restore the refractive power which the human eye loses under water; in fact, they make a man's eye like that of a fish.

It is a significent facts that nearly all of the thirty men-of-war composing the Chinese navy are commanded by European officers.

RAISING JUTE.

The Method of Raising the Profitable Fiber in the Southern States.

A New Orleans correspondent of the New York *Sun* sends to that paper an account of the proposed introduction of jute culture in the South, a subject which will interest farmers and others everywhere. The writer says: The Southern planter is beginning to realize that it is well, when the main crop fails —cotton, sugar, or whatever it may be —to have a supplementary crop. A great many plantations have this spring been seeded with two or three different crops. These crops consist of corn, melons, rice, potatoes, red oats, jute, sorghum, and other vegetables, which find a ready market. The early potato crop is followed by a pea crop on the same ground. The pea vines are cut in August, and then a second crop of potatoes is put in which is dug before the first frost, when the ground is sown in red oats or some kind of grass for winter pasture. The second crop of potatoes commands a good price, as they are much prized for seed.

The manner of cultivating the most of these crops is well-known, but we find that jute is taking an important place in the attention of the planter, and also that many are asking for information as to the manner of planting, cultivating and preparing it for the mill. With the hope of benefiting those who wish to begin the culture of this plant, the following outline of the method of cultivation used by regular jute growers is given; also the manner of separating the fiber from the stalks, both of which are exceedingly simple: It is important to observe the kind of land upon which it will grow, and also to know what land produces the best crop. It can be cultivated on high lands or low lands, wet lands or dry lands, as well as on alluvial soil. North of Florida on the Atlantic coast experiments have proved that it attains its best growth on well-drained low and medium lands, and also does well on inland swamp lands and river bottoms. After the plant has grown for a few months it is not injured by overflows so long as its heads are not covered with water. Generally, in India, the best growth is obtained on high lands. The best soils are clay and sand mixed, sandy alluvial deposits, and loamy sand. Our soils therefore are suited to the best growth of the plant.

The planting is done from early in April to late in June; the further north the earlier it should be planted, as it never should be frosted. The danger from frost, however, only concerns seed. Jute as a fiber crop is ready to cut in four months after planting. Seed jute should be planted in drills early, so that the seed has time to mature. If sown during this month in the Gulf States it will seed will mature before the killing frosts come.

When intended for the fiber the seed is sown broadcast, and as the plants should stand about six inches apart, only about fifteen or twenty pounds of seed are sown to the acre. It is better to sow before or just after a shower, and then harrow the seed in or brush it in as the Northern farmers do with turnips. It can also be planted by machinery.

No work need be done from the time of sowing to the time of cutting, except during the first month to weed and thin out the plants. Some recommend harrowing the young plant.

The stalks should be cut close to the ground, when in bloom, which time is about three and one-half or four months after planting. It may be mowed with a mowing machine. When it has been cut, the first thing to do is to remove the leaves. This is done by piling it up and leaving it in the field for forty-eight hours, when the leaves drop off. Then it is made into bundles, each containing about one hundred stalks, and tied with another stalk.

Next it must be watered. The bundles are submerged in ponds or running streams, and kept there for five or fifteen days, as the stalks may require. The fiber is more easily taken off if cut as soon as it is in bloom. When left longer it is tough and must be watered longer. It takes longer to water in a running stream, but a brighter fiber is thus secured. By examining from day to day the planter can easily discover when the fiber is completely separated from the stem, and then by binding the stalks about a foot from the top they are broken. Then by allowing the stalks to float on the water, and by giving them a sudden jerk by the tops, which are still held in the hand, the fiber is stripped entirely from the wood. Then, still holding the tops and slashing the water with the fibers, they are cleaned of all dirt and loose particles by the operator drawing the bunch quickly toward him after having "smitten the waters." When cleansed the fiber is hung up for two or three days to dry, and it is then baled and sent to the mill. Sometimes the fiber is stripped by catching the butt of the stalk and jerking it out.

An acre will produce from 600 to 4,800 pounds, according to climate, soil and cultivation. The best planters pulverize the soil very fine. Four or five plowings make it better.

A large jute mill is to be built here inside of seven months to work up this season's crop from the surrounding country.

Mr. Chappius thinks that the azure of the sky may be due to ozone in the upper air.

It is stated that the grass ordinarily growing on low, marshy ground near salt water furnishes an excellent material for paper, and contains nearly as much useful fiber to a ton as straw.

Mr. Corby, at a meeting of the Manchester Scientific and Mechanical society, condemned the screw-jack as a relic of barbarism, and predicted that before long it would be superseded by the hydraulic-jack.

A new method of reproducing photographs in colors on china will, it is predicted, completely revolutionize the art. By the new process a dinner plate can be converted into a veritable work of art at a slight expense—not one-tweny-fifth of the cost by the plan of hand-painting.

It is stated that the Bank of France has almost entirely abandoned chemical tests in favor of the camera for detecting forgeries. The sensitive plate not only proclaims forthwith the doings of the eraser or penknife, but frequently shows, under the bold figures of the forger, the sum originally borne by the check. So ready is the camera to detect ink marks that a *carte-de-visite* inclosed in a letter may to the eye appear without blemish, while a copy of it in the camera will probably exhibit traces of writing across the face, where it has merely been in contact with the written page.

Domestic philosophy—When there is a storm in the nursery, the mother will castor oil on the waters.

SMOKING.

EXPERIENCE OF A NEOPHYTE.

A right molar had been aching on the double-quick for sixty mortal hours. I had heated it, chilled it, tried laudanum, whisky, ginger, pepper, poultice, fomented and blistered, till that side of my face looked like a boiled beet, but all in vain.

I had exhausted the list of remedies known to me save one—the forceps—and was musing whether I should brave the dentist, when, in an evil moment my chum (it was in my college days) suggested a cigar. Surely that would be something new to me. I acted on the unlucky hint at once. I put on my hat, and made for the sign of the "Big Injun," on the next street. I felt a little sheepish as I entered the shop on such a delicate errand, but put a brave face on, and asked for six A 1 "weed necotion." The shopman handed them out as if it were no very extraordinary event in his life to sell cigars. I paid for them, slipped them into my deepest and darkest pocket, and started home. It seemed as if the eyes of every person on the street were bent upon me, and ever looker seemed to say:—

"That greeney has got six cigars in his pocket."

When I arrived home I solemnly prepared for the operation. I took off my coat, boots, put on my study gown and slippers, tied a handkerchief in lieu of a smoking cap over my luxuriant hair, and then selecting the nicest of the half-dozen, I applied myself to one end, and a lighted match to the other.

"Why, chum, what's the matter with the confounded thing? I can't get a whiff!"

"Daisy, perhaps you would get more comfort out of it if you would bite off the little end. Smoke don't generally draw very well though a capped fine."

"Oh! ah! all right!"

Puff! puff!

"Beautiful! Chum, the machine runs!"

Then I settled back in our old rocker before the grate, put my feet on the fender and assumed the nonchalant air of an expert, and puffed away like a new pair of bellows till the inch stub began to burn my fingers.

I had taken the remedy thoroughly. I aimed at the fiery monument at the grate, but, singularly enough, it went wide of its mark, struck the mantlepiece, and came bouncing back on the rug, scattering the sparks in every direction. I stooped to brush them up, when I suddenly found myself on all fours, and standing none too steady, even with this broadening of base. I tried to rise; the whole room seemed to have gone to sea, and the furniture was rocking at a most fearful rate. I made at once for the bed-room door. This dodged me; the wall, about three feet to one side, rapped me in the face. My kind chum, seeing the state of my case, came promptly to my help, and after a very nice piece of civil engineering got me in bed. The relief was but momentary. Another woe come quickly, a sort of a subterranean commotion just below the diaphragm. I felt the crisis coming and called:—

"The bowl, the bowl! Quick, quick! I feel as if I was an Ætna or Vesuvius; quick!"

After this development I fell back on the pillow utterly resigned.

"How are you, old boy?" inquired my chum in a most consoling voice.

"Convalescent, thank'ee; guess I'll go to sleep."

After lingering half an hour in the borderland between thought and dream, I was fairly over the line. And a troubled realm it proved to be; blue with endless smoke. First I was a chimney with sixteen flues all centering in one at the top, and my nose served as a smoke-vane, keeping its long point to the wind so that the gusts could not send the blue puffs the wrong wry. Then I was the smoke-stack of some great steamer rolling in a heavy sea; and in this capacity I took a very long voyage. Next I was converted into a railroad engine; not rolling on wheels, but swinging dizzily through the air as it seemed about sixty feet above the track, with the sparks from the fire flying out of my eyes, and all the flame and smoke streaming through my nostrils. At last the engineer gave a sudden chuff, chuff, chuff, letting off the accumulated smoke, when I started up in a fright. My chum was exploding with laughter.

"Why, Bob, you snore like old Cyclops himself. You ought to have heard the three snores with which you came to! ha, ha, ha!"

I didn't join in the laugh.

The toothache was gone; but oh, me, where! Into every fiber and particle of of the brain. My pulse were trying to knock holes through my temples. My tongue was coated. My mouth tasted like an old smoke-house. My lips felt as if they had been exchanging with some horse, so swollen, and flabby, and floppy were they. It was twenty-four hours before I was myself again. Then the old toothache came back as bad as ever, and I had to go and let the forceps do their work after all. Thus ended my experience of my first and last cigar.

If any young man wants my advice about mastering the one art of self-fumigation with tobacco, it is that of the philosopher to the very young couple who wanted to get married—don't.

STOP THE QUARRELS.

Politicians need not quarrel. Whoever quarrels with a man for his political opinions denies the first principles of freedom—freedom of thought—moral liberty—without which there is nothing in politics worth a penny; it is therefore wrong upon a principle. You have on this subject a right to your own opinions, so have others; you have a right to convince them if you can, they have the same right. Exercise your rights, but in a peaceful manner—don't get into a quarrel.

The truth is, the more peacefully and quietly we get along, the better both for ourselves and neighbors.

In nine cases out of ten, the wisest policy if a man cheats you is, to quit dealing with him, if he is abusive, quit his company, if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him; no matter who he is or how he misuses you, the wisest way is, generally, just let him alone.

Of course all rules have exceptions, but in most cases there is nothing better than this cool, calm way of dealing with the wrongs we meet.

In six years trees of the eucalyptus globulus planted in Jamaica have become one foot in diameter and sixty feet high.

SELLING BEAUTIES.

The greatest of recent social events in London was the old English fair, which for three days occupied the immense building known as the Royal Albert hall. Nearly all of the women keeping stalls belonged to the aristocracy, and many of them were titled. They are described as having a good average of beauty, and they dashed about in their quaint and elaborate costumes as if they were in the period from which their titles came, and as for what the prudish middle classes might think they evidently didn't care a pin.

The hall was made to represent an old English village, with quaint inns, and many of the scenes of an ancient fair; but the devices to get the visitors' money and the audacity of the sales women, were modern. Moncure Conway tells how, in one case, the biters were bitten. A good looking young fellow come up to a stall and said: "Do you think you have any pretty thing here that I might buy for my wife?—it's her birthday." The masqueraders sprang forward. He was instantly the center of a dozen beauties, and two dozen fair, aristocratic arms, roseate through lace, proffering knick-knacks. He shook his head and passed on. Word was sent to the next booth that the great buyer of birthday presents was coming, and all the attendents thereof surrounded him, he got a good view of the aristocracy, and in the end bought a shilling cigar, holder. He was a newspaper reporters and had cleverly brought about a dress parade to aid him in his work.

THE MARKETS.

BOSTON.

Flour—Western Superfine	$4.00	@	4.50
Common Extra	4.50	@	5.00
St. Louis	5.00	@	7.00
Corn	.53	@	.61
Oats	.41	@	.48
Butter—Fair to good	.20	@	.22
Selections	.23	@	.24
Cheese—Choice Factory	.09	@	.10
Fair to good	.08 1-2	@	.09
Skim and Common	.03	@	.05
Eggs—Eastern and near-by	.17	@	.17 1-2
Western	14 1-2	@	.15
Potatoes—Southern, per bbl	2 25	@	2 50
Raspberries	.10	@	.18
Blackberries	.15	@	.18
Gooseberries, per bushel	2 00	@	2 50
Cherries, per lb	.08	@	.10
Hay	17.00	@	22.00
Rye Straw, per ton	25.00	@	28.00
Pork—Mess	17.00	@	21.50
Beef—Mess	14.50	@	15.00

NEW YORK.

Flour—Superfine Western	4 00	@	4.60
Common to good extra	4.85	@	5.25
Good to choice	5.30	@	6.50
Corn—Ungraded	.47	@	.56 1-2
Oats	.43	@	.47
Tallow	06 1-2	@	
Pork—Mess	16.00	@	25.00
Butter—State	.14	@	.24
Western	.11	@	.23
Cheese—State	.07	@	10 1-4

WATERTOWN UNION LIVE STOCK MARKET.

MARKET BASE—Choice, $3.90 @ 4.00; fair, $7.25 @ $3.60; first quality, $6.00 @ $6.75; second do., $5.00 @ $4.75; third do., $4.00 @ $4.75.

STORE CATTLE—Farrow cows, $14 @ $30; fancy cows, $50 @ $65; working oxen, per pair, $100 @ $165; milch cows and calves, $30 @ $45; yearlings, $7 @ $12, two-years, $18 @ $24; three-years, $30 @ $44.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—In lots, $2.50 @ $6 00; extra, $5.25 @ $6.00; lambs, 7 1-4 @ 9 1-4c. per lb.; veal calves, 3@6 1-2c. per lb.

GENERAL REMARKS—Cattle and Sheep.—Choice bullocks includes nothing but stall-fed, 1100 to 1400 lb. bullocks. Extra and first quality includes the best, large, fat oxen. Second and third quality includes oxen, two and three year old steers. Extra sheep includes cossets when those of inferior quality are thrown out.

The feather-like star-fish is turned upside down, and walks around on its back, which is provided with claws.

A Remedy of Many Uses.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, while it is not a catholicon, achieves a host of good effects, and is useful in a variety of cases. By invigorating the organs of digestion, it overcomes dyspepsia and its many and complex symptoms, imparts vitality to the physique, promotes appetite and sleep, and overcomes the despondency which is a mental sympathetic accompaniment of dyspepsia. It is an admirable remedy for disorder of the liver, rousing that organ when dormant, and promoting the secretion and flow of healthy bile into the proper channel. It relaxes without weakening or convulsing the bowels, and checks their irregularity. It arrests a growing tendency to rheumatism, depositing the blood, and increasing the activity of the kidneys, and it is the best remedy in existence for chills and fever, and bilious remittent, as well as a tried preventive of those maladies.

It is the green grocer who buys oleomargarine for butter.

Unemployed men, or any one desiring a pleasant business, should write to LeClare & Muchemore, nurserymen, Boston. They pay salary and expenses.

Tailors are taking measures to enlarge their business.

GREAT MERIT.

All the fairs give the first premiums and special awards of great merit to Hop Bitters as the purest and best family medicine; and we most heartily approve of the awards, for we know they deserve it. They are now on exhibition at the state fairs, and we advise all to test them. See another column.

"Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.: I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to relieve all persons suffering with Rose Cold and Hay Fever. I have been a great sufferer from the same complaints; have had great relief by using the Balm. I have recommended it to many of my friends for Catarrh, and in all cases where they have used the Balm freely, have been cured. T. Kenney, Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1880."

"I have been a sufferer for years with Catarrh and under a physician's treatment for over a year; have tried a number of 'Patent cure' remedies and obtained no relief. I was advised to try Ely's Cream Balm. It gave me immediate relief. I believe I am now entirely cured. G. S. Davis, First National Bank, Elizabeth, N. J., August 14, 1879." Druggists' price 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package.

Ely Cream Balm Co., Owego, N. Y.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, &c., depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against contagion, ague and other intermittent fevers, the Ferro Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya Bark, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

Ho, Ye Baldheads!—There is just one way, and no more, by which you may be cured—use Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum. It will positively produce new hair; there is no substitute for this marvelous hair renewer.

Spring and Summer Diet.

Green fruit and bad vegetables, which are particularly plentiful at this season of the year, almost invariably disorder the stomach and superinduce Cramps, Cholera Morbus, and what is worse, Diarrhœa and Chronic Dysentery. People who desire to preserve their health should be exceedingly careful about their diet at this season, and at no time should be without a supply of Perry Davis's Pain Killer, the safest, surest and speediest remedy for all troubles of the stomach or bowels. All druggists sell it.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE.

Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. Perfect cures guaranteed. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

DR. GREEN'S OXYGENATED BITTERS is the best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion and Diseases of the Blood, Kidneys Liver, Skin, etc.

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures all affections of the mucous membrane of the head and throat.

KELLINGER'S LINIMENT cures Lameness, Rheumatism, etc.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS
And Never Failed.

To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the limbs, back and chest. Such a remedy is Dr. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

⁂ No one once trying it will ever be without it; over 600 physicians use it.

N E 29

Allen's Brain Food—Cures Nervous Debility Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists Send for Circ'r to Allen's Pharmacy, 213 First Ave., N.Y.

Courting Cards. For the fashion. 15 cts. in stamps a pack. H. M. RICH, Box 547, Baltimore, Md.

[Troy (N. Y.) Press.]
Editorial Approval.

Mr. W. J. Melvin, editor Warren, Mass. Herald, was cured of severe neuralgia by the use of St. Jacobs Oil.

Corsets, like men, are tight when on a bust.

[Muscatine (Iowa) Daily Journal.]

Mess. J. R. Bennett & Co., Muskegon, Mich., thus speak: St. Jacobs Oil is the best liniment around here. We sell more of it than of any other proprietary medicine we have in our store. Our customers are continually praising its effective qualities; and we think that it is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, etc., we have ever had in stock.

Boiled lobsters are red when they are dun.

That Terrible

Indigestion and sick headache will yield readily to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Philadelphia is to have several colored policemen.

TRUTH AND SOBERNESS.

What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and biliousness, aid digestion and stimulate the whole system? Truth and soberness combine as to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harmless. See "Truths" in another column.

Only the second instance in history of an escape from penal servitude in Siberia, is that of the Socialist Mokrevitch, who recently reached Switzerland in safety after many perilous adventures.

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR
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Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
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Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membranes of the Lungs inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not so incurable unfatal. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professionnal aid fails.

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A REMARKABLE ENGLISH INVENTION.

The London Galvanic Generator,
[Extract from a London Medical Journal.]
"A great revolution in medical practice has spread throughout England. It has been discovered that most remarkable cures attend the application of a newly invented miniature Galvanic Generator to diseased parts of the body. Experience has shown that it acts immediately upon the blood, nerves and secretions, producing more relief in a few hours than medicine will in months. No shock or unpleasant feeling attends its use. It can be worn day or night, interfering in no way with the dress or occupation of daily life."

A Painless, Gentle Laxative.
Your family Physician, if consulted, will assure you that it is his daily custom to apply electricity in cases of Constipation as one of his attending evils. For a long time the profession has been aware of the remarkable effects of Electricity in Medical treatment, but the large size of all Electric Appliances and their high cost rendered it impossible to place this natural remedy within the reach of all.

No doubt many people will be gratified to learn that electricity is one of the most effective Laxatives known. While acting quickly, it is at the same time perfectly harmless, differing radically in this respect from the Pills and Cathartics commonly sold. The latter often afford temporary relief, but leave the bowels and women weaker than before, and if taken habitually seriously derange the internal organs, as any regular Practitioner will affirm.

The London Galvanic Generator
CURES Indigestion, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Biliousness, Malaria, Weak Stomach, Nervousness, Pain in the Back, Rheumatism, Piles, Kidney Complaints, Female Weaknesses, Pain in the Head, Neuralgia, Colds, Coughs, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Sexual Weakness, Loss of Vitality, Premature Decay, Nervousness, Hysteria, Epilepsy or Fits, Paralysis, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver, Bowels, Blood, Lungs, Throat, Nose, Eyes, Ears, Head, Nerves, Womb, Rectum, Limbs, Joints, Muscles, Skin, Hair, Nails, Feet, Hands, Fevers, Ague, Chills, Scrofula, Consumption, Cancer, Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Carbuncles, Eruptions, Blotches, Pimples, Freckles, Sallow Complexion, Blood Poisons, Female Complaints, Change of Life, Menstruation, Impure Blood, Rheumatism, Piles, Kidney Complaints, Female Weaknesses, Pain in the Back